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WALT DISNEY'S COMICS

MICKEY'S 80th ANNIVERSARY

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WALT DISNEY'S COMICS

THE CANTANKEROUS CAT ***starring Donald Duck***
Story & Art: Carl Barks (*WDC&S* 76, January 1947)
Color: Susan Daigle-Leach

AN IMPISH BAD BIRTHDAY ***starring Mickey Mouse***
Story: Byron Erickson • **Art:** Cesar Ferioli
Color: Egmont • **Lettering:** Susan Kolberg

THREE LITTLE VOTES ***starring Big Bad Wolf***
Story: Jan Kruse • **Art:** Bardon • **Color:** Sanoma
Dialogue: David Gerstein • **Lettering:** Travis Seitler

INVENTION OF THE YEAR ***starring Mickey Mouse***
Story & Art: Floyd Gottfredson (*KFS* 04-24-32 • **Color:** Egmont

PLAYING POSSUM ***starring Donald Duck***
Story: Frans Leenheer & Jaap Stavenuiter • **Art:** Mau Heymans
Color: Sanoma • **Dialogue & Lettering:** Travis Seitler

THE SACRED SPRING OF SEASONS PAST part 2 ***starring Mickey Mouse***
Story: Romano Scarpa (Italian *Topolino* 223, November 1959) • **Art:** Romano Scarpa & Rodolfo Cimino
Color: Scott Rockwell • **Dialogue:** Jonathan Gray • **Lettering:** Willie Schubert

Front cover art by Giorgio Cavazzano, color by Shelly Pleger

A Look At Next Mouth

Walt Disney's Comics and Stories 697: It's Christmas! And despite Huey, Dewey, and Louie's lament, Uncle Scrooge is going on Carl Barks' "Search for the Cuspidoria," a sunken ship hidden where Santa Claus could never find it! Next, Noel Van Horn gives us Mickey Mouse's Yuletide "Tradition": to climb steep Ominous Hill, cut a live Christmas tree, then carry it down on a breakneck sled ride! Finally, in Janet Gilbert's "All Work and No Christmas," Donald's getting into the spirit of the season — but his nephews are too busy earning money!

Uncle Scrooge 382: Who's going to be "The Money Champ"? Scrooge, Flintheart Glomgold, and a witch doctor battle it out in Carl Barks' feature-length classic — and an all-new Don Rosa pin-up! Three wild Christmas tales fill out the issue. In "The Madness of King Scrooge," McDuck must feign generosity for a Billionaires Club fundraiser. In "The Great Lot Plot," a winter swindler engages Donald to sell his rigged real estate. And in "Scrooge's Workshop," Scrooge brings modern business methods to Santa's toy factory. Ho ho… uh-oh!

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Walt Disney presents

DONALD DUCK

WDC 76

WE NEED SOME FRESH FISH FOR THE TABLE! I'LL TAKE THE KIDS AND GO FISHING **EARLY** TOMORROW MORNING!

I BETTER CALL THE KIDS NOW AND SEND THEM TO BED!

SIC 'EM, BOLIVAR!

MEOWRR!

RUN THAT CAT OUT OF TOWN!

SCAT! SCRAMBO!

MEOWRR!

ROWF!

WE'RE TRYING TO CHASE THAT STRAY CAT AWAY FROM HERE!

IT'S THE HOWLINGEST CAT IN THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD!

WON'T LET ANYBODY SLEEP!

MAYBE THE REASON IT HOWLS IS BECAUSE PEOPLE HAVE BEEN MEAN TO IT AND CHASED IT AND THROWN STICKS AT IT! POOR KITTY!

FFT!

CATS APPRECIATE KINDNESS! I'LL GIVE IT SOME MILK!

UNCA' DONALD, BE CAREFUL!

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE LETTING YOURSELF IN FOR!

SEE THE LOOK OF CONTENTMENT ON THAT POOR CAT'S FACE! SOON IT WILL CURL UP AND GO QUIETLY TO SLEEP!

NOT THAT CAT!

WELL, I SAY IT WILL! NOW YOU KIDS TROT OFF TO BED AND GO TO SLEEP, YOURSELVES! WE HAVE TO GET UP EARLY IN THE MORNING TO GO FISHING!

I'LL SET THE ALARM FOR FOUR A.M.!

WHY BOTHER TO UNDRESS FOR SUCH A SHORT NIGHT? I'LL SLEEP WITH MY CLOTHES ON!

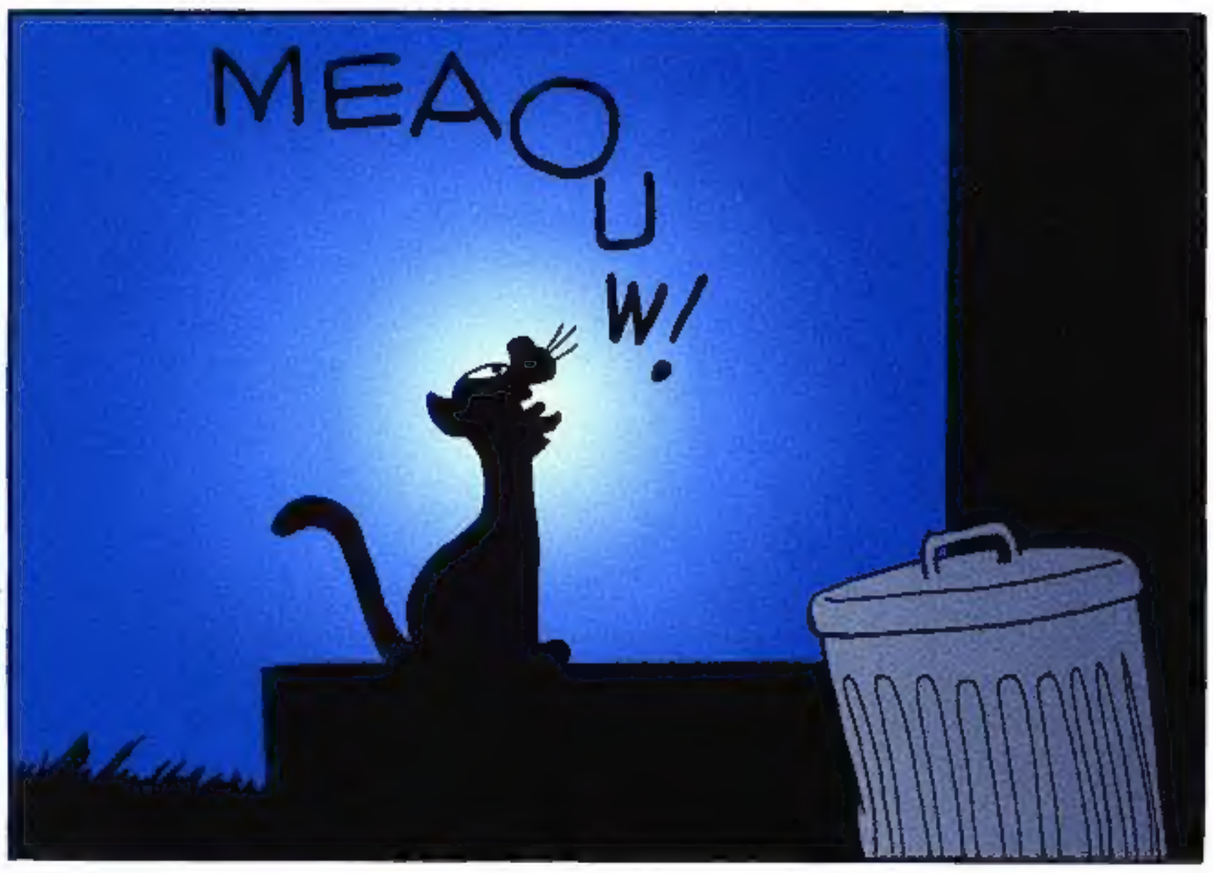
AH, SLEEP! IT HITS ME LIKE A SLUG OF CHLOROFORM! ZZZZZ!

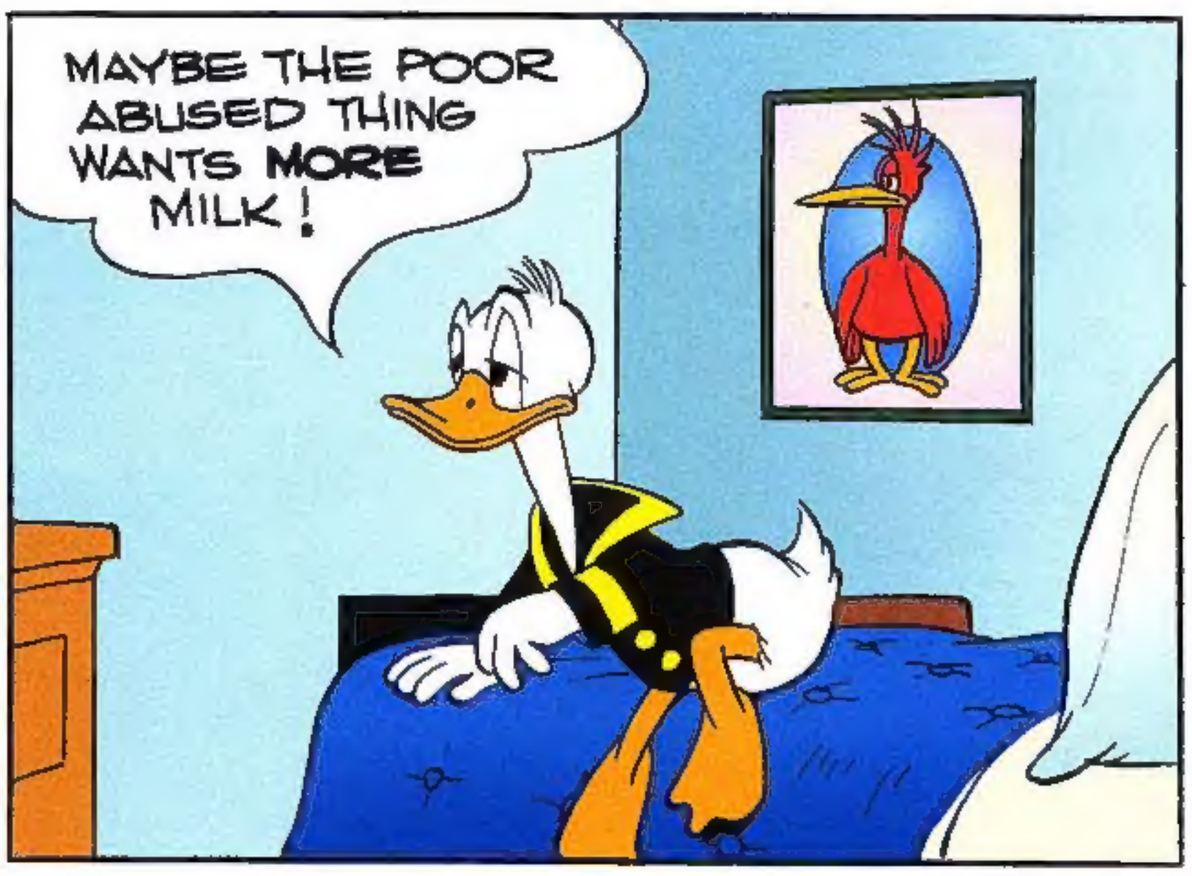
MEEOW!

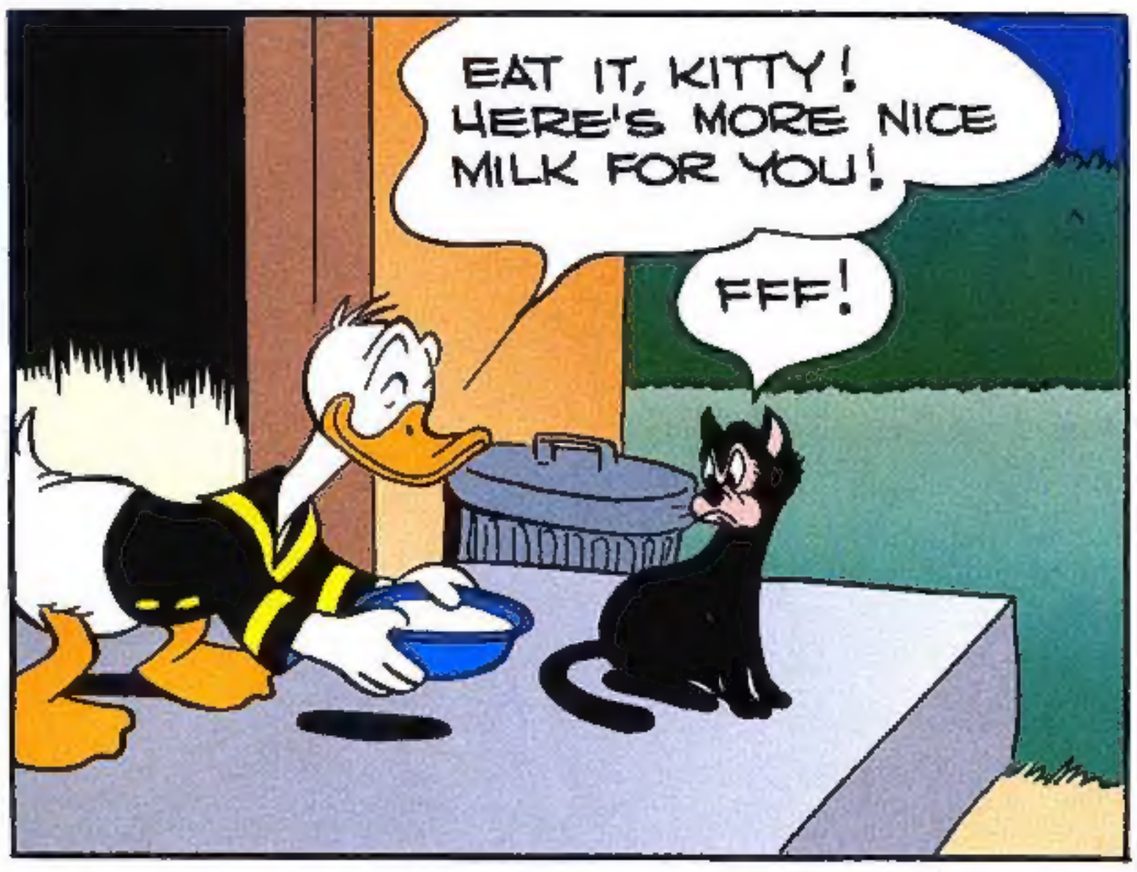
MUMBLE! MUMBLE.... ...ZZZZZ!

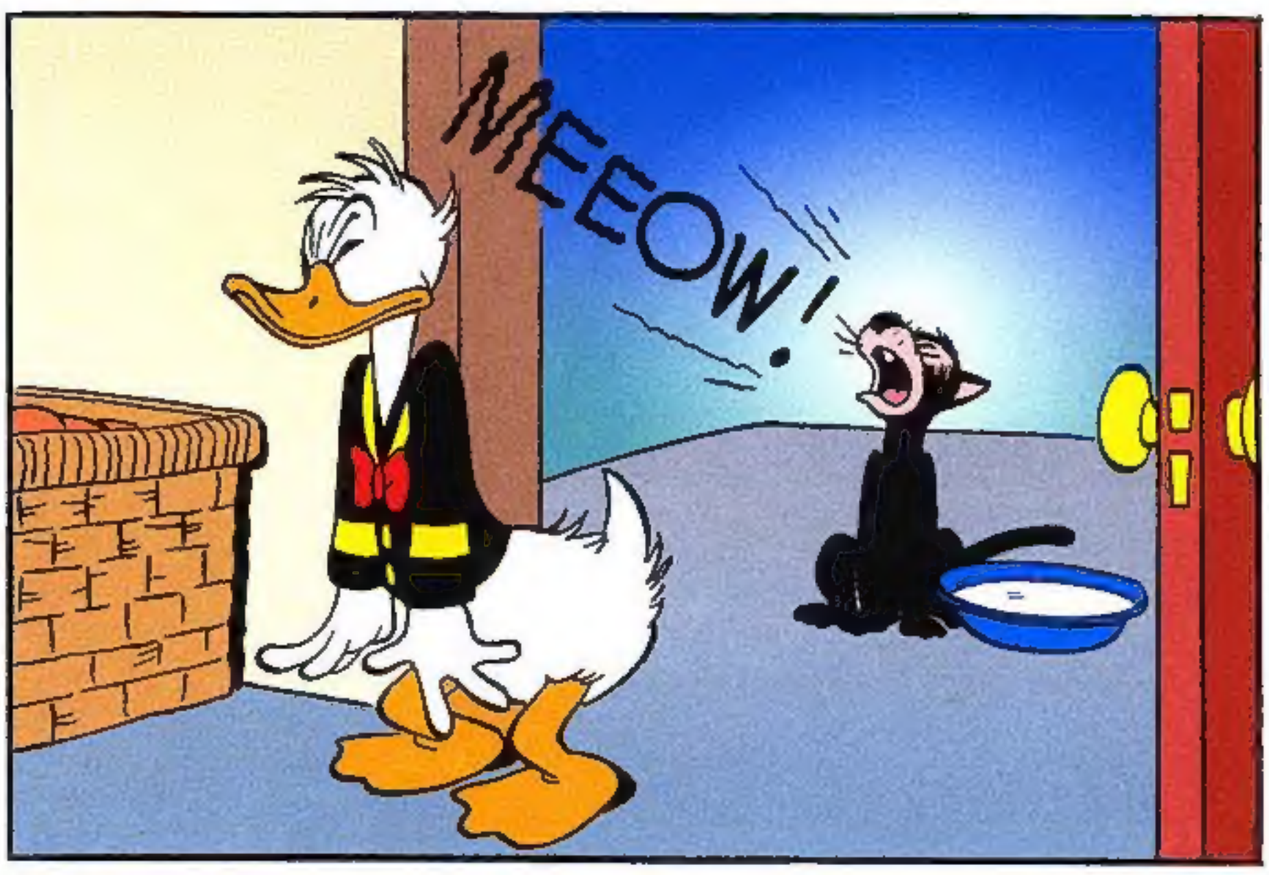
MEAOW!

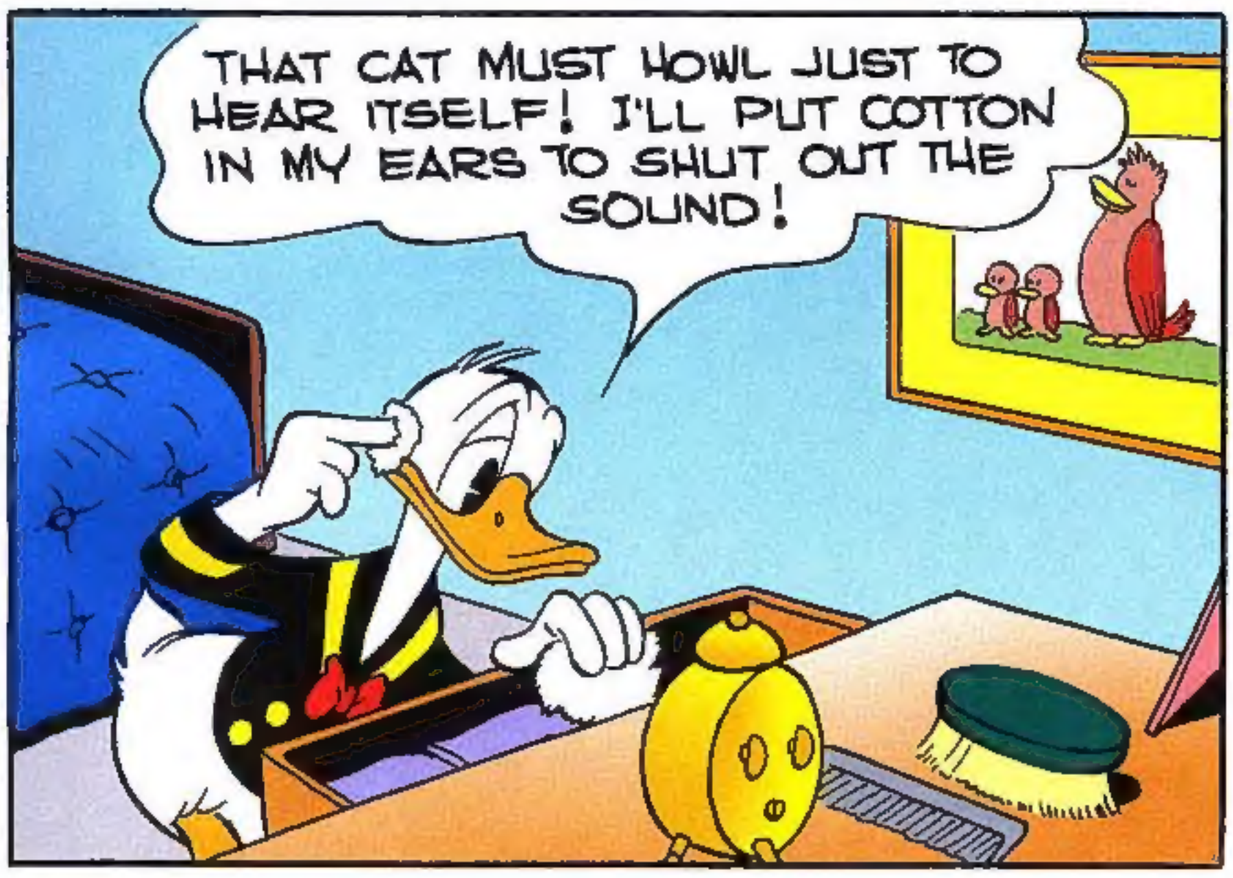
HOW CAN SUCH A SMALL ANIMAL HAVE SUCH A BIG VOICE?

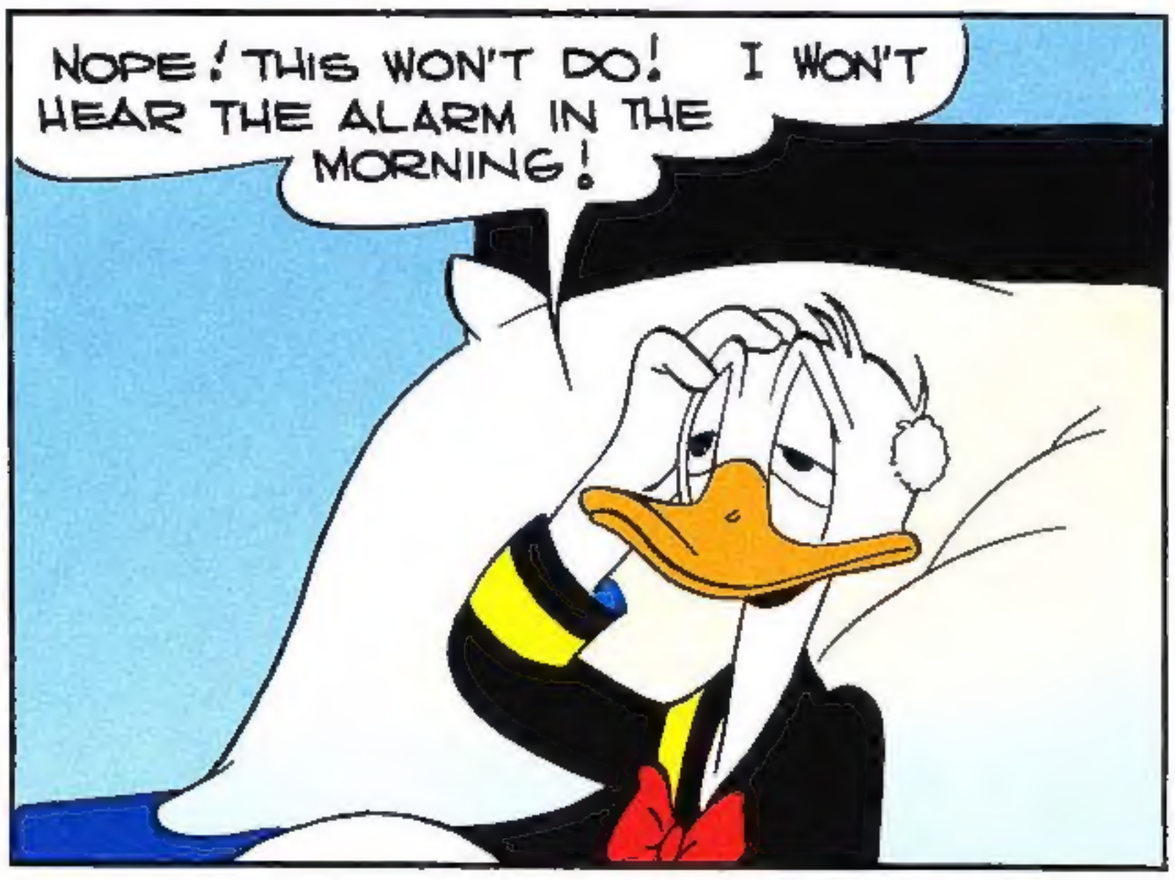

MEAOUW!

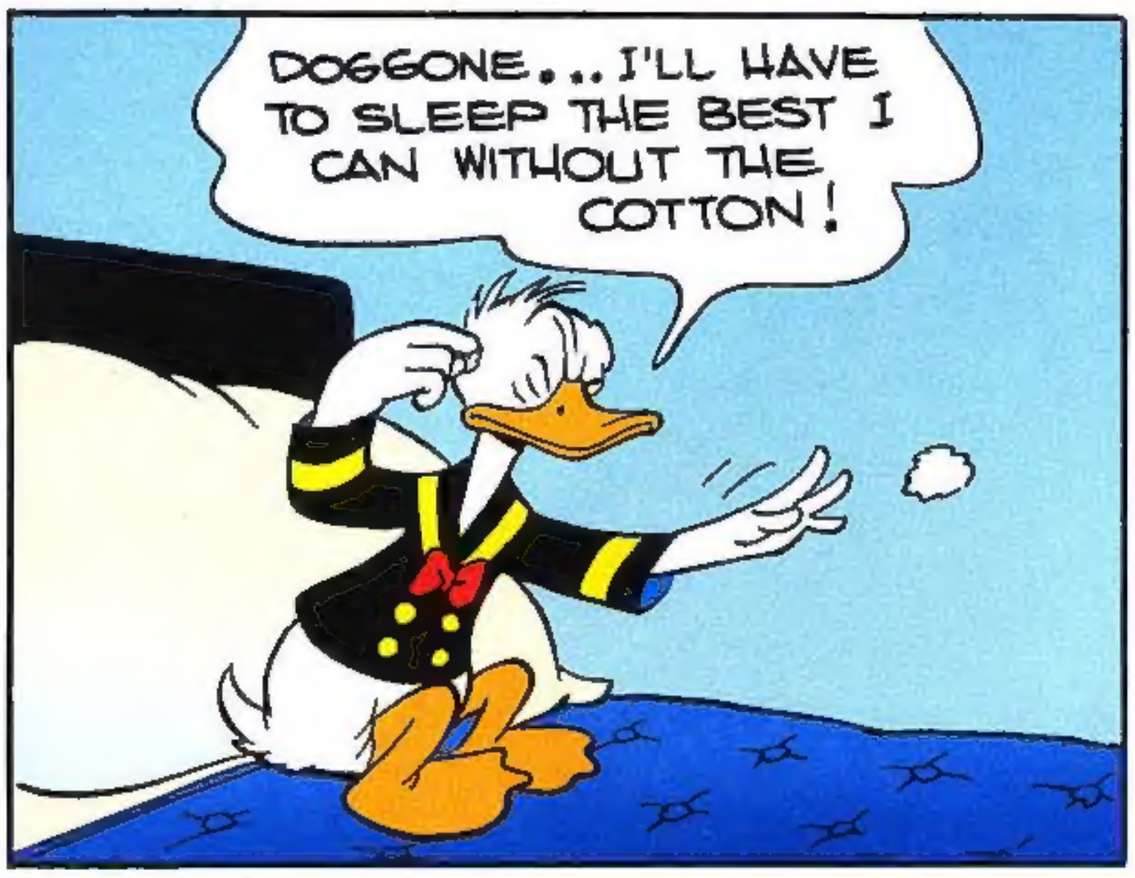

MAYBE THE POOR ABUSED THING WANTS MORE MILK!

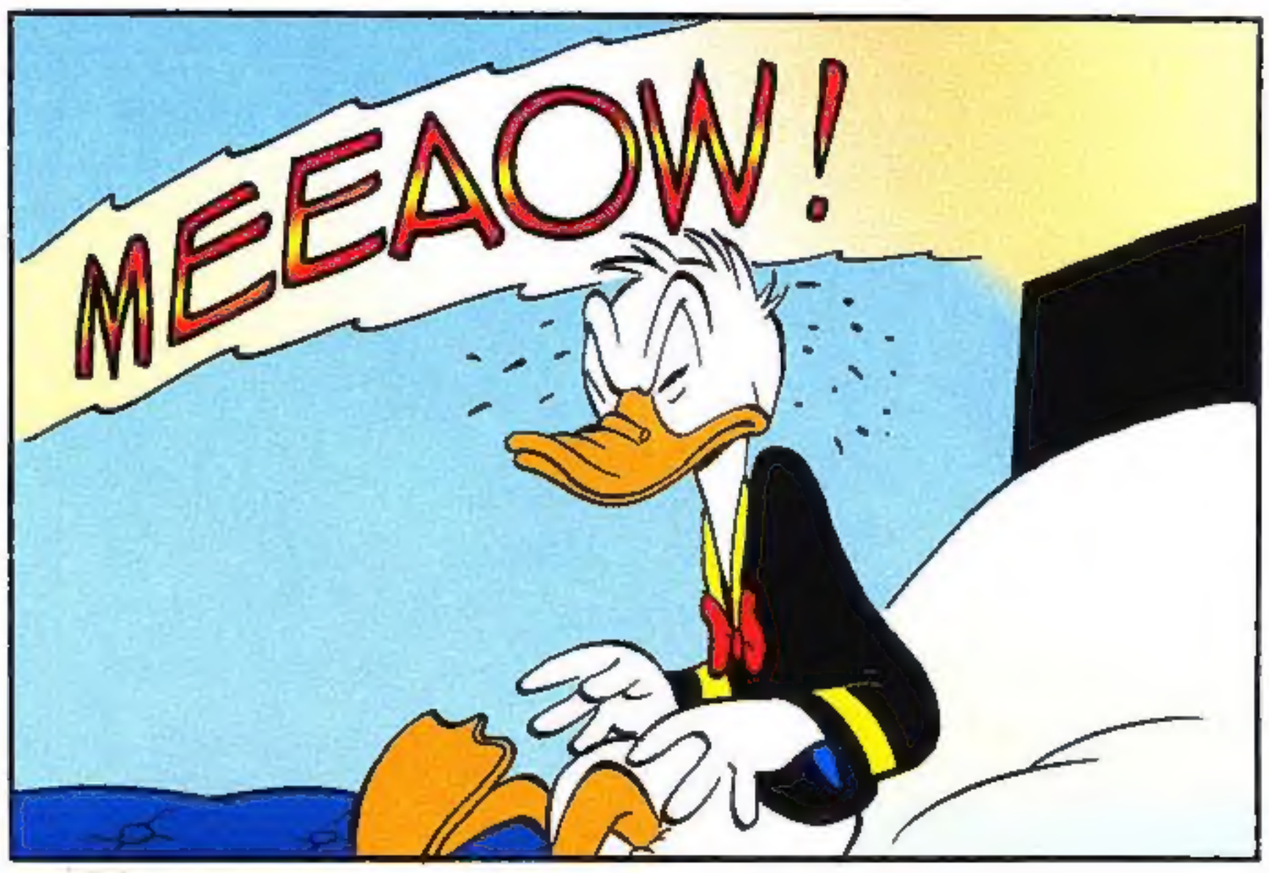

EAT IT, KITTY! HERE'S MORE NICE MILK FOR YOU!
FFF!


MEEOW!


THAT CAT MUST HOWL JUST TO HEAR ITSELF! I'LL PUT COTTON IN MY EARS TO SHUT OUT THE SOUND!


NOPE! THIS WON'T DO! I WON'T HEAR THE ALARM IN THE MORNING!


DOGGONE... I'LL HAVE TO SLEEP THE BEST I CAN WITHOUT THE COTTON!


MEEAOW!

KITTY! KITTY! PLEASE BE QUIET!

MEEOW!

MEAOW!

THAT CAT IS GIVING UNCA' DONALD A ROUGH NIGHT!

YEAH! AND, BOYS, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TROUBLE, TOO! EVEN WITH THESE EAR MUFFS!

I KNOW! THAT CAT IS **COLD** OUTSIDE! IF I FIX HIM A BED BY THE FIRE, HE'LL GO RIGHT TO SLEEP!

HERE, KITTY, KITTY! YOUR UNCLE DONALD WILL SEE THAT YOU HAVE NO REASON TO HOWL!

THERE! I BET THAT'S THE FIRST NICE BED YOU EVER HAD!

AH! THAT'S ALL THAT WAS NEEDED TO QUIET THAT **POOR, PITIFUL** CREATURE!

MEAOW!

GREAT SCOTT, CAT! **WHAT** IS WRONG NOW?

MEOW!

OH! YOU WANT TO GO BACK OUTSIDE!

MEOW!

OKAY! OUT YOU GO! BUT YOU PROMISE TO BE QUIET, DON'T YOU, KITTY? YOU POOR ABUSED THING!

FFF!

MAEIOU!

IF I CAN'T **STOP** YOUR HOWLING, I CAN AT LEAST PUT YOU WHERE I CAN'T **HEAR** YOU HOWL!

THERE! GET DOWN IN THAT BASEMENT AND HOWL ALL YOU LIKE!

THAT FIXED HIM! HE'S HOWLING HIS HEAD OFF DOWN THERE, AND I CAN BARELY HEAR HIM!

SLEEP AT LAST! AH! MUMBLE! MUMBLE! ZZZZ!

MEOW!

MEOW!

MEOW!

MEOW!

MEOW

MEOW!

THAT CRAZY CAT CRAWLED INTO THE HEATING SYSTEM!

BASEMENT

HE'S NOT IN THE FIREBOX! WHICH PIPE IS HE IN?

SIX HOURS LATER!

I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT! THAT CAT WOULD BE IN THE **LAST** PIPE!

WHY DON'T YOU GET SMART, UNCA' DONALD, AND CHASE THAT CAT A MILE DOWN THE STREET?

I WON'T CHASE CATS FOR **ANY** REASON!

ANYONE WHO'D CHASE A CAT IS A CRUEL, INHUMAN MONSTER...A BLACK-HEARTED WRETCH OF THE FOULEST VINTAGE!

YEAH, BUT HE'D GET SOME SLEEP!

I WON'T CHASE THAT POOR, ABUSED CAT AWAY! I WON'T! I WON'T!

MEOW!

MEOW!

MEOW!

MORNING COMES, AS IT SOMETIMES DOES!

WE'RE IN AWFUL SHAPE TO GO FISHING!

NO SLEEP!

GROAN!

COME ON, KIDS! TIME TO GET UP!

NO, UNCA' DONALD!

WE'RE TOO SLEEPY!

LET US STAY IN BED!

WE'D GO TO SLEEP

AND FALL IN THE LAKE!

I DON'T FEEL SO HOT, MYSELF! BUT WE'VE GOT TO CATCH THOSE FISH!...SIGH!

MEOW!

WE'LL HAVE A FISHING RACE! THAT'LL KEEP YOU AWAKE!..... IF **YOU KIDS** CATCH MORE FISH THAN I DO, I'LL **CLEAN THE WHOLE CATCH!**

THAT'S NOT A BAD DEAL!

ONE OF US CAN SLEEP WHILE THE OTHERS FISH!

OKAY! WE'LL GO!

THE KIDS CAN KEEP EACH OTHER AWAKE, BUT HOW AM I GOING TO KEEP AWAKE! OH, MY GOSH!

I SHOULDN'T HAVE CHALLENGED THE KIDS TO A FISHING RACE! I'M IN A SPOT!

MEOW!

MEOW! HMM! I THINK I SEE A WAY TO KEEP AWAKE!

UNCA' DONALD, WHY HAVE YOU GOT THIS HOWLING CAT ALONG?

YOU'LL SEE!

MEOW!

FISHING BEGINS!

YOU TAKE THE FIRST NAP, DEWEY! LOUIE AND I WILL KEEP AWAKE SOMEHOW!

WE'LL SLAP EACH OTHER WITH WET FISH!

YOU SIT RIGHT UP HERE, KITTY, AND YOWL YOUR HEAD OFF!

MEOW!

THERE'S ONE FISH!

THERE'S ANOTHER!

ZZZZ

THERE'S **THREE** FOR UNCLE DONALD!

WE'VE GOTTA WORK FASTER! UNCA' DONALD IS USING THREE HOOKS!

ISH 'AT YOU TALKIN'? M-MUMBLE, MUMBLE!

WHISH ISH TH' HOOK, AN' WHISH ISH SH WORM? I'M SLO SHEEPY I CAN'T SLEE!

DID I BAIT MY HOOKS? I FAN'T SLEEM TO REMEMBER!

COME ON, KITTY! GIVE A **BIG** YOWL AND WAKE ME UP!

THROUGH THE LONG MORNING HOURS!

YAWN! WE'VE CAUGHT TWENNY FI' FLISH!

GET UP, HUEY! ISH MY TURN TO SHLEEP!

ZZZ

AND THE LONG AFTERNOON!

FORTY FWISH! YAWN!

YAWN!

I'M TOO TIRED TO CATCH ANOTHER FISH!

ME, TOO! LET'S WAKE LOUIE AND GO SEE HOW MANY UNCA' DONALD HAS CAUGHT!

GOLLY! UNCA' DONALD'S ASLEEP!

HE MUST HAVE CAUGHT HUNDREDS OF FISH TO BE SO SURE OF HIMSELF!

NNNNNNN

WAKE UP, UNCA' DONALD!

WE CAUGHT FORTY FISH!

WE'RE TOO TIRED TO KEEP ON ANY LONGER!

FORTY FISH!.... AND I'VE GOT THREE!

GREAT HOPTOADS! IT'S EVENING! I'VE BEEN ASLEEP ALL DAY!

WHY DIDN'T THAT CAT KEEP ME AWAKE?

ZZZZZ!

OH! SO!

HOURS LATER!

UNCA' DONALD, TAKE IT EASY!

IF YOU CHASE THAT CAT ACROSS ANY MORE COUNTIES,

YOU'LL BE **TOO TIRED** TO CLEAN THESE FISH!

ENTERING SQUASH COUNTY DON'T PICKA DA PUNK!

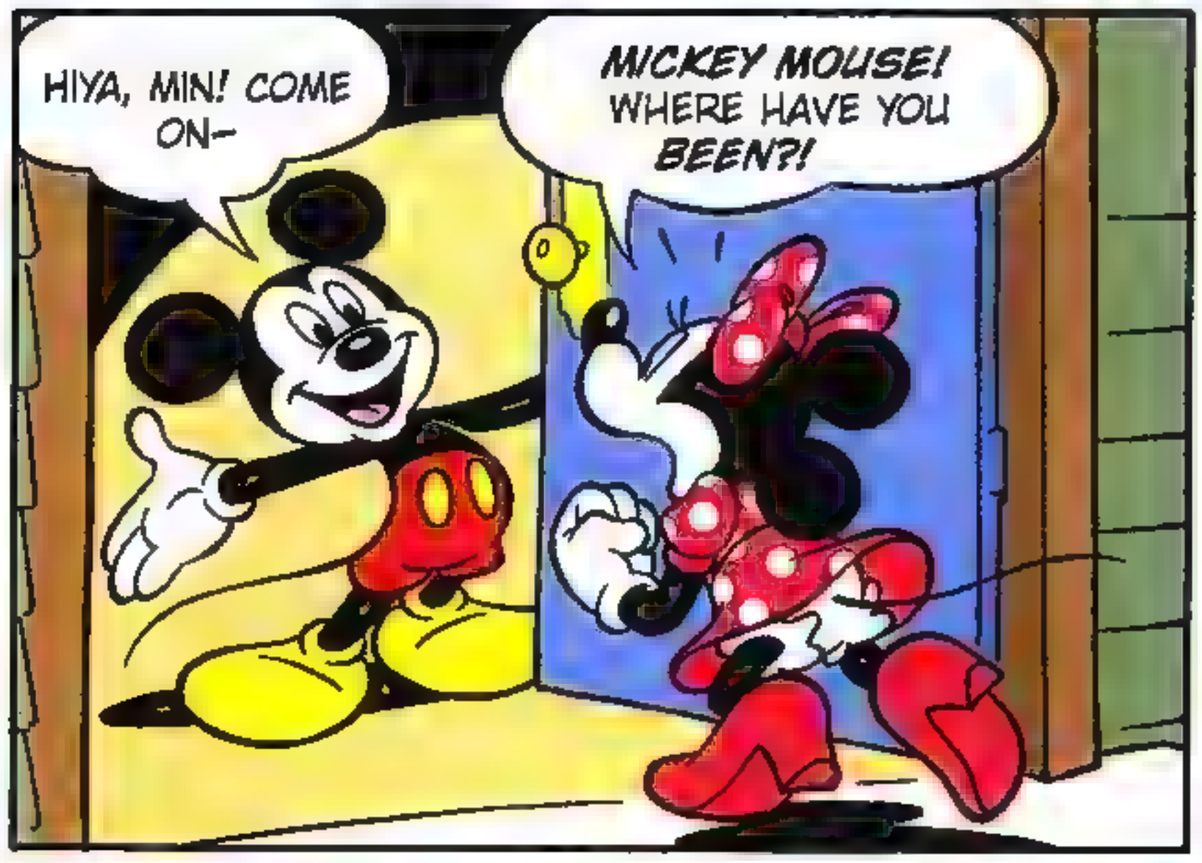
The End

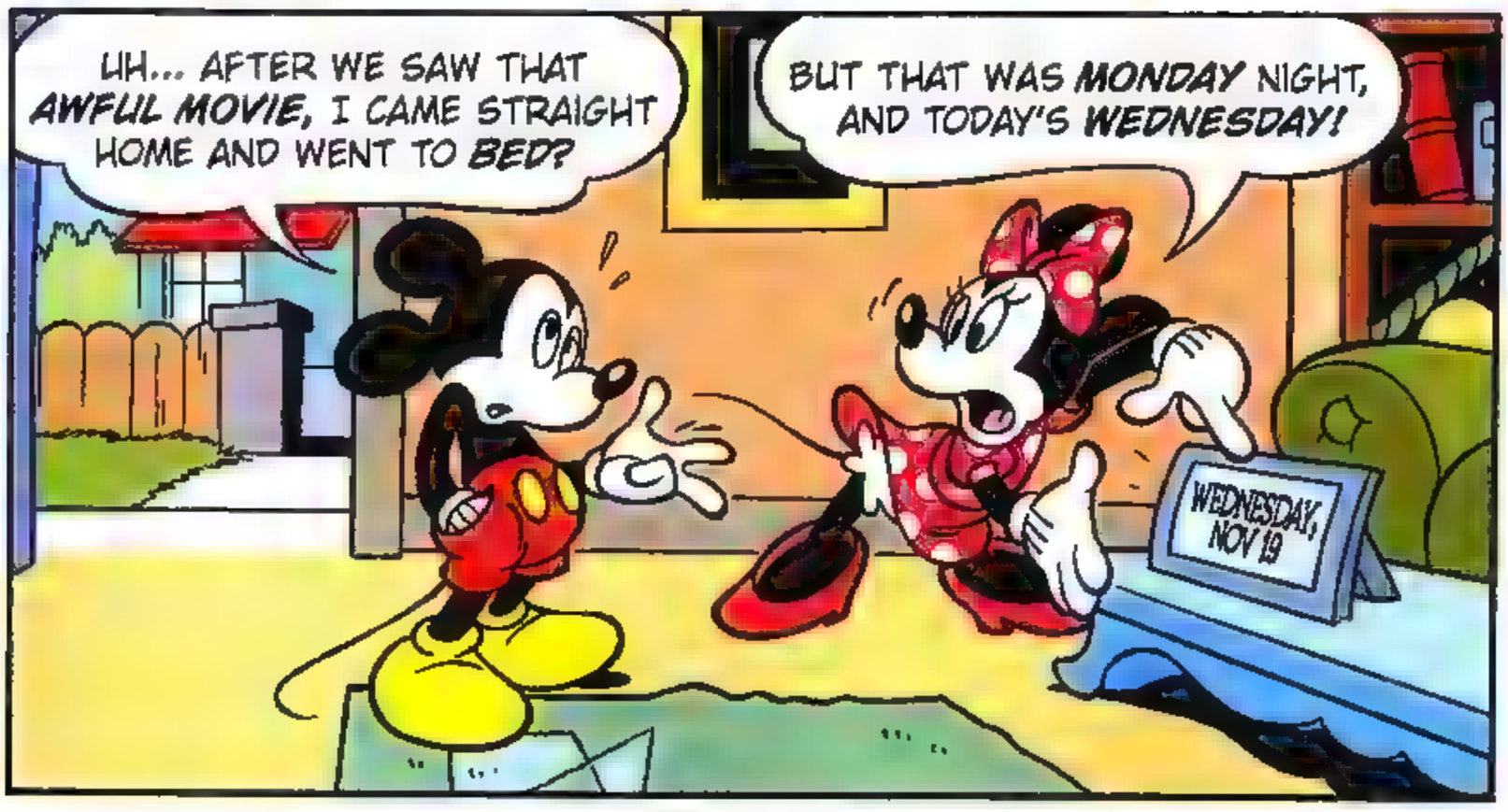
Walt Disney's

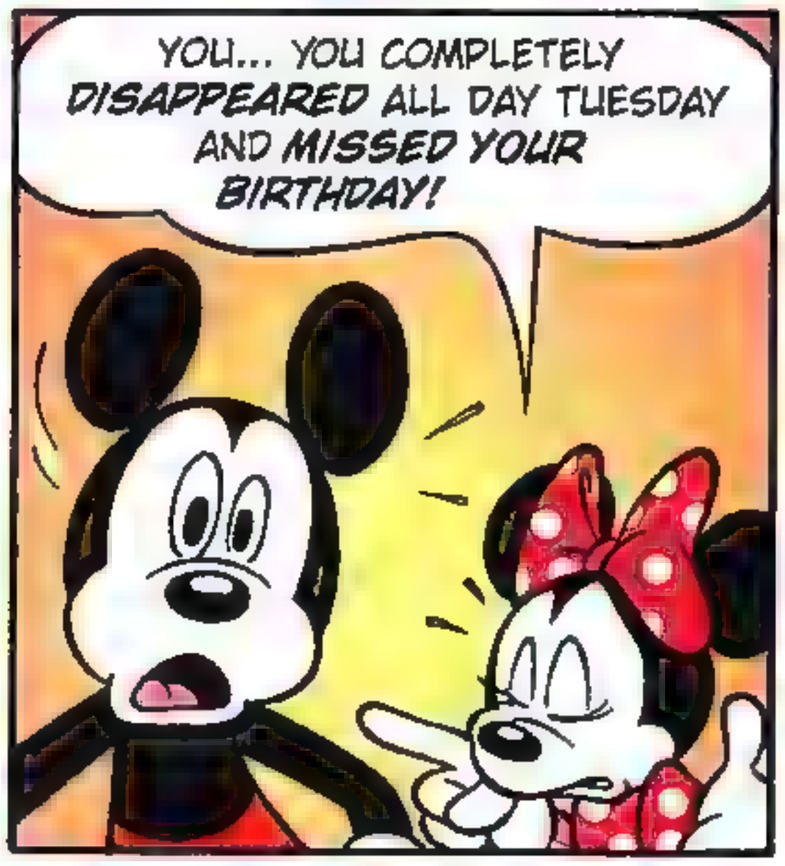
MICKEY MOUSE

AN IMPISH BAD BIRTHDAY

MINNIE'S GOT A BIG PARTY PLANNED AND – WHOA! SOMEONE SURE WANTS TO BE THE FIRST TO WISH ME A "HAPPY BIRTHDAY"!
DING-DONG
DING-DONG
DING-DONG




UH... AFTER WE SAW THAT AWFUL MOVIE, I CAME STRAIGHT HOME AND WENT TO BED?
BUT THAT WAS MONDAY NIGHT, AND TODAY'S WEDNESDAY!
WEDNESDAY, NOV 19



I... I WAS SO ***WORRIED!*** AND SO WERE YOUR ***FRIENDS!*** WE LOOKED ***EVERYWHERE,*** BUT YOU WERE ***NOWHERE*** TO BE FOUND!

BUT... BUT I WAS ***ASLEEP!*** IN MY ***OWN BED!***

NO, YOU ***WEREN'T!*** GOOFY LET US IN WITH YOUR ***EXTRA KEY*** AND WE ***CHECKED!***

THIS IS ***CRAZY!*** I HAVEN'T ***GONE*** ANYWHERE!

NOT EVEN ON A POORLY TIMED ***ADVENTURE*** THAT MIGHT HAVE ***MUDDLED*** YOUR MEMORY?

NO! AND I COULDN'T HAVE JUST ***DISAP-PEARED*** FOR A WHOLE DAY, EITHER! THAT'S ***IMPOSSIBLE!***

NOTHING'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR AN ***IMP*** FROM THE ***11TH DIMENSION!***

POP!

I ***TRANSPORTED*** YOU A ***DAY FORWARD IN TIME*** SO YOU'D ***MISS YOUR BIRTHDAY!*** IT WAS AS ***EASY*** AS DOING - ***THIS!***

POOF!

=GROAN!= I'D HOPED I'D SEEN THE ***LAST*** OF ***YOU!***

BUT ***WHY*** DID YOU DO IT?!

FOR ***REVENGE!*** BECAUSE YOUR FRIEND WAS ***MEAN*** TO ME THE LAST TIME I VISITED!

BUT NOW THAT I'VE ***RUINED*** HIS BIRTHDAY, I CAN GET ON WITH HAVING SOME ***REAL FUN*** IN THIS BACKWARDS VIBRATORY PLANE!

POP!

A QUICK CHANGE OF CLOTHING LATER –

IT'S A GOOD THING I KEEP A *SPARE OUTFIT* AT YOUR HOUSE!

WE'VE GOT TO *FIND THE IMP!* THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT *DAMAGE* HIS *WARPED* SENSE OF HUMOR WILL CAUSE!

OH, SO? WHO IS HE, ANYWAY?

WHAT HE *SAID* HE IS – A *MAGICAL* CREATURE FROM THE 11TH DIMENSION! HE THINKS OF EARTH AS HIS *PRIVATE PLAYGROUND!*

"HE HAD BEEN *TRAPPED* IN A *MAGIC JAR* UNTIL I ACCIDENTALLY *RELEASED* HIM BY READING THE *INSCRIPTION* ON IT!"

PHOOMPH!

"UNFORTUNATELY, HE QUICKLY TURNED THE MAGIC JAR INTO A *BUNNY* SO IT COULD NEVER BE USED TO IMPRISON HIM AGAIN..."

POOF!

"...AND THEN PROCEEDED TO GO ON A MAGICAL RAMPAGE THAT TURNED EVERYTHING TOPSY-TURVY!"

"WITHOUT THE JAR, THE ONLY WAY TO GET *RID* OF HIM IS TO TRICK HIM INTO SAYING 'ROT IN A JAR OF TAR' *BACKWARDS!*"

"IN OTHER WORDS, THE *INSCRIPTION* ON THE JAR IS *BACKWARDS!* IT WAS NO SMALL FEAT, BUT I SUCCEEDED IN GETTING HIM TO SAY IT!"

IF WE CAN SOMEHOW TRICK HIM INTO SAYING IT *AGAIN,* IT WILL NOT ONLY *SEND HIM BACK* TO HIS OWN DIMENSION FOR *AT LEAST A YEAR...*

...BUT IT WILL ALSO *UNDO* THE EFFECTS OF HIS MAGIC!

HOLY CANNOLI! HE'S *DISABLED GRAVITY* ON THIS STREET!

=EEK!=

YOW! AND HE'S CONJURED UP A BUNCH OF *BASHING BALLS* TO MAKE IT INTERESTING!

DO SOMETHING, MICKEY!

THE ONLY THING WE *CAN* DO IS *DISTRACT* HIM FROM DOING MORE MISCHIEF UNTIL I CAN FIGURE OUT A WAY TO *SEND HIM HOME* AGAIN!

I HAVE AN *IDEA,* BUT FOR IT TO WORK, YOU HAVE TO *CONTRADICT* ME WHEN I ASK FOR *CONFIRMATION!*

SOUNDS EASY ENOUGH...

HAH! YOUR PLAN TO RUIN MY BIRTHDAY *DIDN'T WORK,* IMPIE! MY FRIENDS ARE THROWING ME A PARTY *TODAY* INSTEAD!

AND YOU'RE *NOT INVITED!* ISN'T THAT *RIGHT,* MINNIE?

NO, IT'S *NOT!* I THINK HE'S KIND OF *CUTE,* SO *I'M* INVITING HIM!

AND I'LL *BE* THERE! A PARTY WILL GIVE ME THE CHANCE TO *TORMENT* THE BIRTHDAY BOY EVEN *MORE!*

A FEW QUICK PHONE CALLS TO THE GANG LATER –

YOU CALL THIS A *BIRTHDAY PARTY?* WHERE ARE ALL THE *DANCING SPIDERS* AND *HISSING TOADS?*

POP!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MICKEY!

AND THIS *PLACE!* BAH! IT DEFINITELY DOESN'T SUIT THE *PERSONALITY* OF THE GUEST OF "HONOR"!

LUCKILY -=HEH-HEH=- I CAN THINK OF SOMEPLACE MUCH MORE *FITTING!*

HAH HEE-HEE HOOHA HA!

POOF!

MONKEY HOUSE

BUT -=HEH-HEH!=- I CAN DO EVEN *MORE* TO LIVEN UP THIS *DULL* PARTY!

HAHAHAHAHA! SUCH AS DRESS YOU UP AS YOUR *WORST PERSONAL NIGHTMARES* COME TRUE!

POOF!

I'M **BORED** AGAIN! DON'T YOU PEOPLE DO ANYTHING **FUN** AT A BIRTHDAY PARTY?

WELL, I GUESS WE **GENERALLY** JUST EAT BIRTHDAY CAKE...

...AND WATCH THE BIRTHDAY BOY OPEN HIS **PRESENTS!**

!

NOW YOU'RE TALKING! **OPEN UP** YOUR PRESENTS, MICKEY! I CAN HAVE **ALL KINDS** OF FUN WITH **THEM!**

WHAP

WHAP

(CO)

(CO)

UH, DOC, NO OFFENSE, BUT YOUR PRESENT REALLY **REEKS!**

OH, MY! SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING **BROKE** IN THE **CHEMISTRY SET** YOU ASKED FOR!

WRONG, GENIUS! I JUST USED IT TO WHIP UP THE WORLD'S SMELLIEST **STINK BOMB!**

WHOOSH!

⇒OOG!⇐ MIGHT AS WELL MOVE ON TO YOUR PRESENT, HORACE!

⇒ULP!⇐ SORRY, MICK! A **GAG GIFT** IS KIND OF **OUT OF PLACE** NOW!

OH, YEAH? THEN I'LL JUST POINT IT IN **YOUR** DIRECTION!

HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE!

⇒**ARRGH!**⇐ THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A **PAPER** SNAKE!

LISTEN, NO MATTER *WHAT* HAPPENS, KEEP YOUR *COOL!* WE'VE GOT TO *STALL* LONG ENOUGH FOR MICKEY TO COME UP WITH A *PLAN!*

UH... MINNIE?

BUT... BUT... *LOOK* AT ME! I'M AN *OLD MAID!*

I TAKE IT YOU DIDN'T *REALLY* GIVE ME A *THONG?!*

GAWRSH, MICK! THAT STILL *LOOKS LIKE* THE *CHESS SET* I GAVE YA...

=*AARGH!*=

HOO HOO HOO HOO HOO!

...BUT IT SHORE DON'T *ACT* LIKE IT!

YOU *SURE* YOU WANT ME TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS, CLARABELLE! I KNOW YOU ALWAYS KNIT ME A *SWEATER,* BUT...

I CAN *TAKE IT,* MICKEY!

=SIGH!= HE'S TURNED IT INTO A KNITTED *STRAIGHTJACKET!*

WAH-HA-HA-HA-HA! I DIDN'T HAVE TO DO *MUCH!* THE ARMS WERE *ALREADY* WAY TOO LONG!

YOU NASTY NASTY LITTLE RUNT! HOW *DARE* YOU MESS WITH *MY HANDI-WORK?* HOW *DARE* YOU MESS WITH *ME?!!*

!!!

WHO IS THAT *LUSCIOUS* CREATURE?! A VISION? A GODDESS? THE *MOST BEAUTIFUL* FEMALE IN *ALL FOURTEEN* DIMENSIONS?

???

ALLOW ME, MY SWEET! YOU *MUST* HAVE *ROYAL RAIMENT* TO MATCH YOUR *ROYAL BEAUTY!*

POOF!

THE IMP'S SUDDEN *INFATUATION* WITH CLARABELLE MIGHT BE JUST THE *BREAK* WE NEED, MINNIE! LISTEN... ⇒PSST PSST PSST!⇐

I'LL *DISTRACT* HIM WHILE YOU GET TO *CLARABELLE,* OKAY?

BE *CAREFUL,* MICKEY!

KISS! KISS! KISS!

COOL IT, YOU *PINT-SIZED LOTHARIO!* THIS BIRTHDAY PARTY'S NOT *OVER* YET!

AND IT WON'T *BE* OVER UNTIL *YOU* GIVE ME A *PRESENT! EVERYONE* HAS TO COUGH UP, YOU KNOW!

⇒*GRR!*⇐ I'LL *GIVE* YOU SOMETHING, ALL RIGHT...

...A *PHYSICAL FORM* TO MATCH YOUR *GRUMPY* PERSONALITY!

POOF!

OOOH, MY ACHING BACK! WHERE'S MY *LUMBAGO OINTMENT?*

GAWRSH, MICK... YOU AIN'T *GOT* ANY! BUT YA CAN LEAN ON *ME!*

=*HMPH!*= THAT WILL TEACH YOU TO STAND IN THE WAY OF *TRUE LOVE!*

WHO ARE *YOU?* SOME KIND OF A *SCAM ARTIST* OUT TO *ROB* A HELPLESS *OLD MAN?*

HUH? IT'S *ME* - YOUR OLD PAL, *GOOFY!*

TEE-HEE! HE'S *FUNNY!*

NEVER HEARD OF YOU! SAY! WHAT HAPPENED TO MY *TEETH?* DID YOU STEAL 'EM?

???

HAND 'EM OVER, YOU *CROOK!*

REMEMBER, CLARABELLE, YOU HAVE TO GET THE IMP TO *READ* WHAT I'M WRITING ON YOUR HANDKERCHIEF!

GIVE ME BACK MY TEETH, OR *ELSE-!*

BAH! HE'S JUST AS *BORING* AS AN OLD MAN! NOT WORTH SPENDING ONE MORE *SECOND* AWAY FROM MY *BOVINE BEAUTY!*

COME AWAY WITH ME, MY PRINCESS, AND I'LL MAKE *EVERY* DAY YOUR *BIRTHDAY!*

=*YAWN!*= YOU CALL THOSE TRINKETS *PRESENTS?*

POOF!

IF YOU *REALLY* LOVED ME, YOU'D GIVE ME MY *HEART'S DESIRE,* NOT *WORTHLESS TRASH!*

PLEASE, PLEASE! YOU HAVE ONLY TO **SPEAK** YOUR HEART'S DESIRE, AND IT WILL **INSTANTLY** BE YOURS!

I'M **TOO SHY** TO **TELL** YOU, BUT I'VE **WRITTEN** IT ON THIS HANDKERCHIEF!

IF THE QUEEN OF MY HEART WANTS A... A **"RAT FOR A JANITOR,"** SHE SHALL **HAVE** A RAT FOR A– OH, **RATS!**

OH, CRUEL, CRUEL LOVE!

POOF!

POP!

POP!

ONCE THE IMP GOES HOME, THE EFFECTS OF HIS MAGIC ARE CANCELLED, SO –

YIPPEE! TODAY'S MY **BIRTHDAY!**

BEAN BUMS

7:57

⇒**BRRR!**⇐ I JUST HAD AN AWFUL **PREMONITION** ABOUT THAT CRAZY IMP FROM THE 11TH DIMENSION!

DING DONG

BUT SOMEHOW, I HAVE A FEELING THAT **IMPS** AND BIRTHDAYS **DON'T MIX!**

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MICKEY!

TUESDAY, NOV 18

The End

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Walt Disney's

The BIG BAD WOLF

THREE LITTLE VOTES

DIG THIS—*ELECTIONS* COMIN' UP FER TH' *FOREST COUNCIL!*

WHUT'S *THAT*, BRER FOX?

H 99102

TH' GROUP WHUT USES *TAX MONEY* TER *FUND* PUBLIC WORKS AN' CLUBS!

MAN! BIG STUFF!

LOTSA CLUBS HAVE *MEMBERS* ON TH' COUNCIL!

HM!

OUR BADFELLOWS' CLUB IS A *CLUB!* IF *WE* JOIN TH' COUNCIL AN' *GIT* THEM *FUNDS*—

HOT *ZIGGETY!*

WE'LL BE EATIN' PRIME RIB EVERY DAY!

BUT WE'RE *BAD* FELLERS! WHO'D *VOTE* FER US?

LOTSA GUYS! OUR CANDYDATE JEST GOTTA *FOOL* 'EM... ACT LIKE HE'S *REEFORMED!* SO *WHO'S* IT GONNA BE?

ME! TH' *BIG BAD*—

ER...

SORRY, ZEKE! NO BADNESS ALLOWED FOR NOW!

HERE'S YER GROCERIES, MAW!

THANK YOU, SON!

THANK MY CHANGED HEART... OH! AN' VOTE FER ME!

WILL DO!

AN' HOW'S YOUR KIDS TODAY, MISSUS BEAR?

?

?!

NEED SOME HELP THERE, RACCOON?

HUH?!

YOU REALLY HAS CHANGED!

YEAH! INTO A CHUMP! BUT THE PEOPLE WANT GUYS THEY CAN HAVE A SODY-POP WITH!

NEXT DAY!

TIME TO JOIN TH' CROWD AN' VOTE FER ME!

B!!

WELL, *WHO* WOULDA THUNK?

IMAGINE! AFTER *YEARS* O' FAILIN' TA CATCH YOU THREE, YA RUN *RIGHT* INTO MY ARMS!

HALP!

HELP!

THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY! I KIN *FEEL* IT!

HALP!

BIG BAD WOLFIE RAN FOR OFFICE, WHILE THESE LITTLE PIGGIES STAYED HOME!

AN' ONCE I WIN I'LL BE BACK FER *DINNER*... *MY* DINNER! *HEE HEE!*

HOWDY, GANG! STILL VOTIN' FER ME?

YESSIR!

÷HEH!÷ IN THAT CASE, TH' PAYBACK STARTS PROMPTLY! THERE'S *PORK* ON TH' MENU TONIGHT... AN' I'LL *BE BIG* AN' *SHARE* IT!

BRER WOLF!

BRER WOLF!

BRER WOLF!

VICTORY NEARS!

BUT NOTHING'S THAT SIMPLE!

YOU'RE STILL *THREE* VOTES SHY O' THAT COUNCIL SEAT, ZEKE!

ACK!

AN' POLLS IS ABOUT TO CLOSE! THREE VOTES... HOW...

BINGO!

AND THUS!

YEP! *VOTE* FER *ME* AN' YOU GO *FREE* THIS TIME!

AND?

AN' I WON'T CHASE YOU *AGIN* FER A *MONTH!* WOLF'S HONOR!

TWO MONTHS!

FZZT! YOU *KNOW* I'M STUCK! *TWO!* BAH!

WHUT DO I *CARE?* WITH *COUNCIL FUNDIN'*, I'LL GIT AN ALL-MEAT DIET, REGARDLESS!

GIT GOIN'! *SCRAMBO!*

SO WE'LL *REALLY* VOTE FOR THE BAD WOLF!

WILL WE?

THIS MAY TAKE SOME *SERIOUS* THOUGHT!

ANON!

POLLS CLOSED... AN' TH' BADFELLERS PARTY IS *STILL THREE* VOTES SHORT!

EEAWK! B-BUT *HOW–*

I HAD IT *PLANNED* SO *PERFECT!*

CHIN UP, BRER WOLF! CHIN UP!

YEAH! YOU *STILL* GOT THEM *THREE PIGS!*

YESSIR! TONIGHT WE *EAT!*

ER... NOT EXACKLY...

WHUT YOU MEAN, NOT EXACKLY?

:GLOLP!:

THE PIGGIES WAS *THREE LITTLE VOTES...* I *THOUGHT!* SO I–

NO!

WE BADFELLERS IS IN *BAD!* NO COUNCIL SEAT, NO *FEAST...*

AN' NO *WOLF* WHEN *I* GIT THRU!

TWO MONTHS WITHOUT THE BAD WOLF CHASING US!

:HEH!: I WOULDN'T *HOLD* HIM TO THAT, BUT HE SURE WON'T BE IN *SHAPE* TO CHASE US FOR A WHILE!

YOWP! *YIPE!*

THE END

Who will become

THE OWNER OF NORTH AMERICA?

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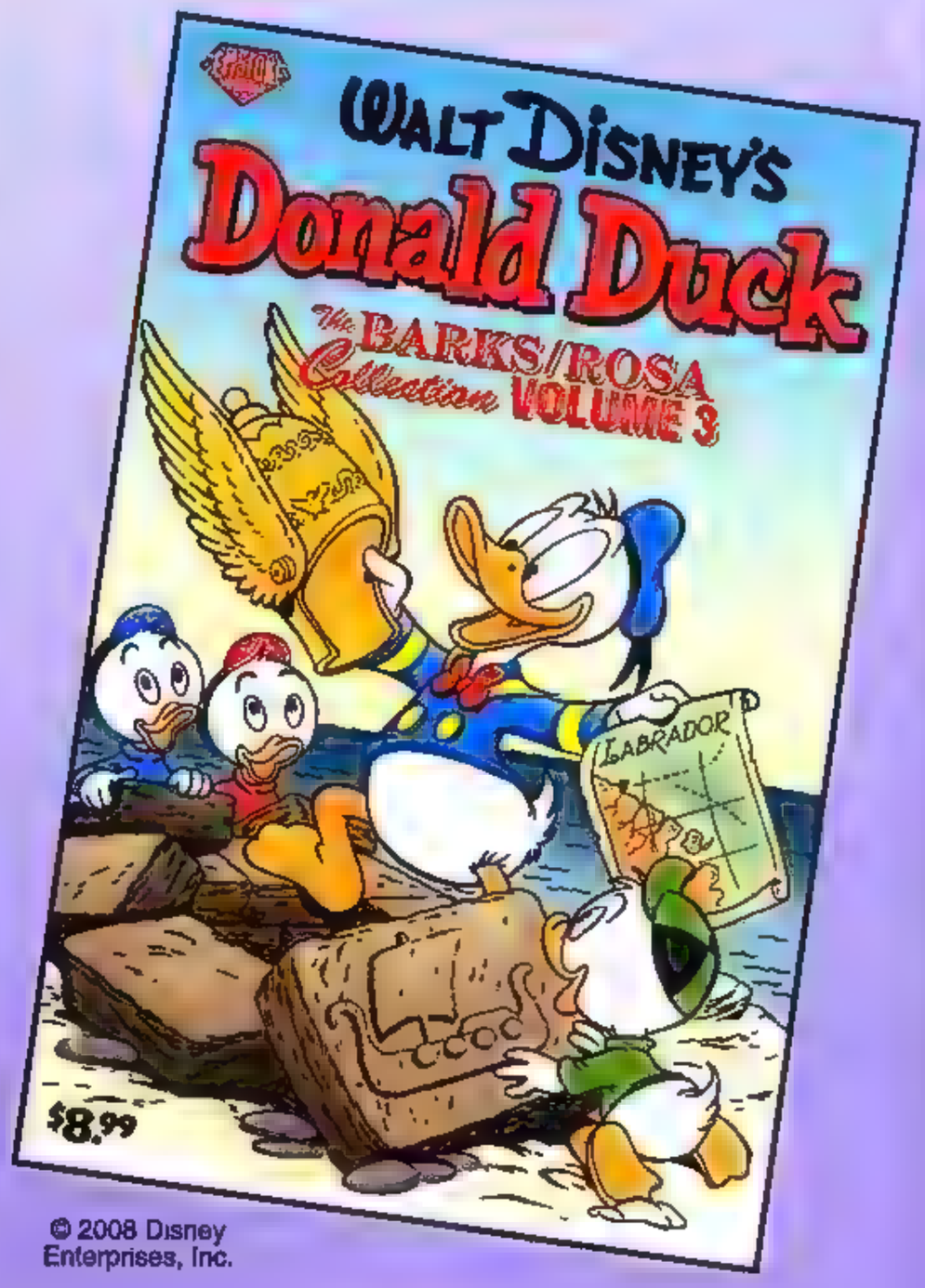

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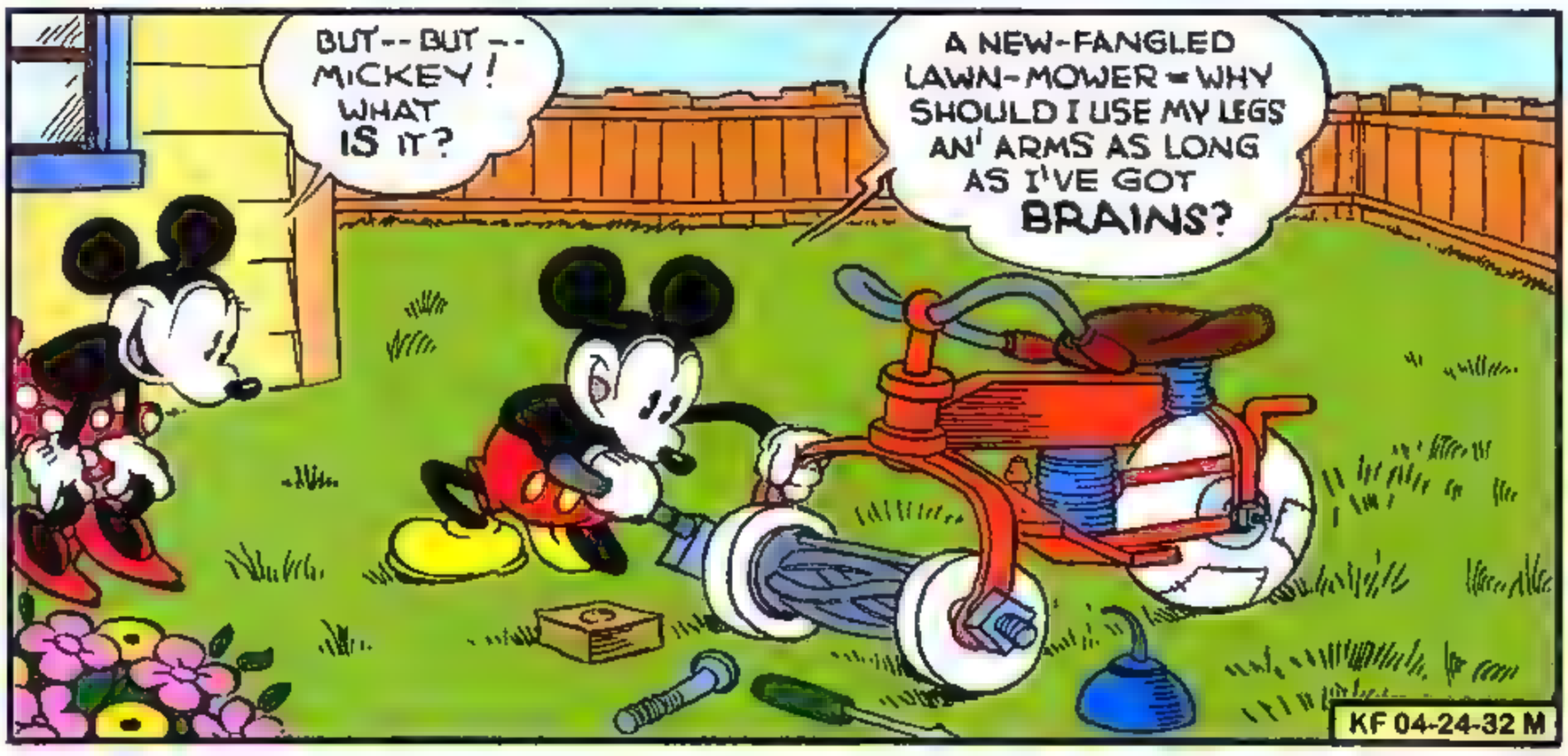
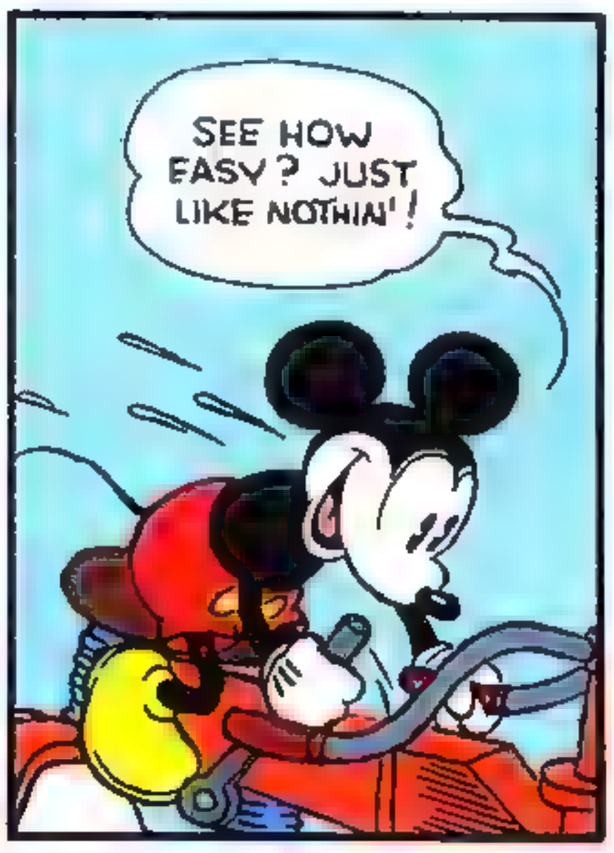
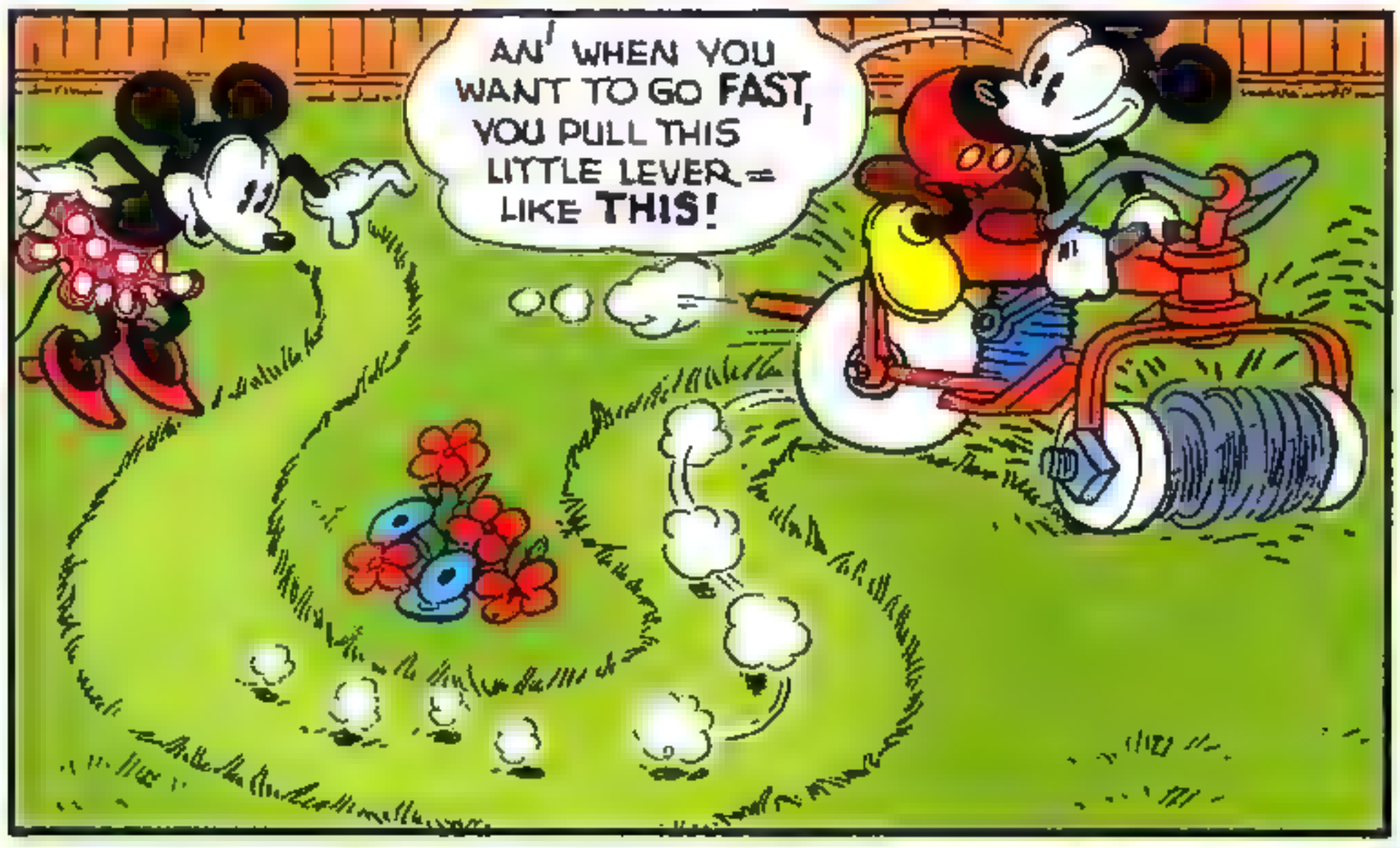
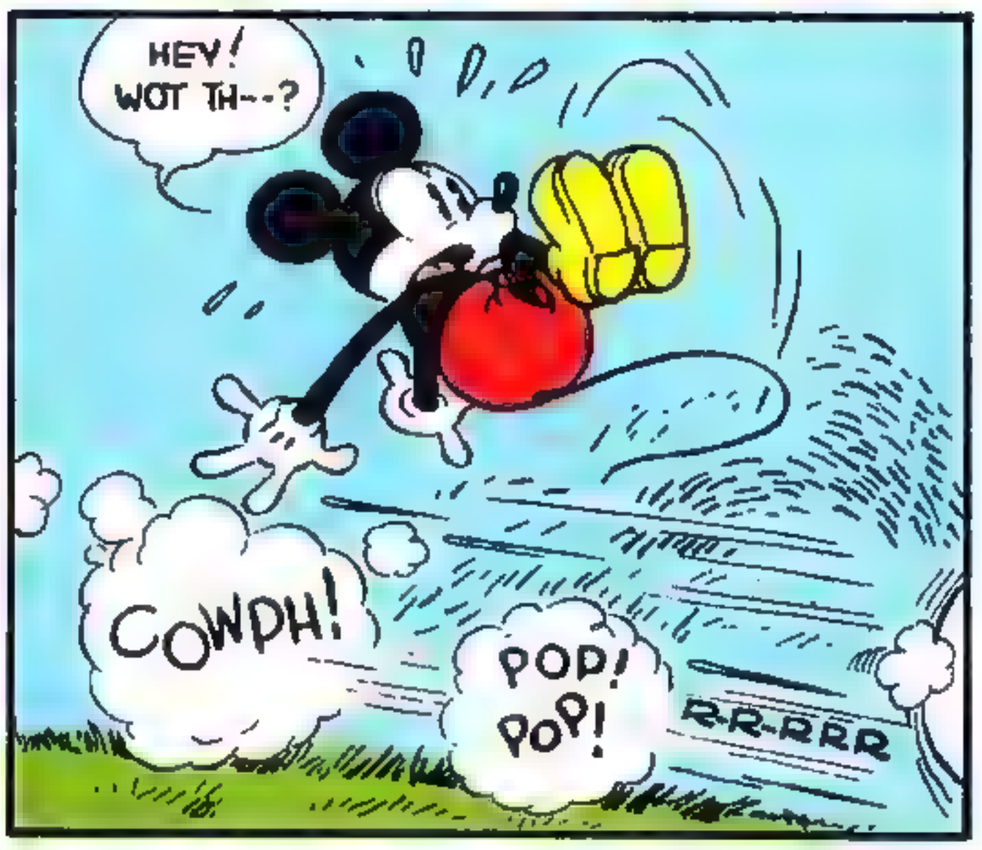
WALT DISNEY'S MICKEY MOUSE

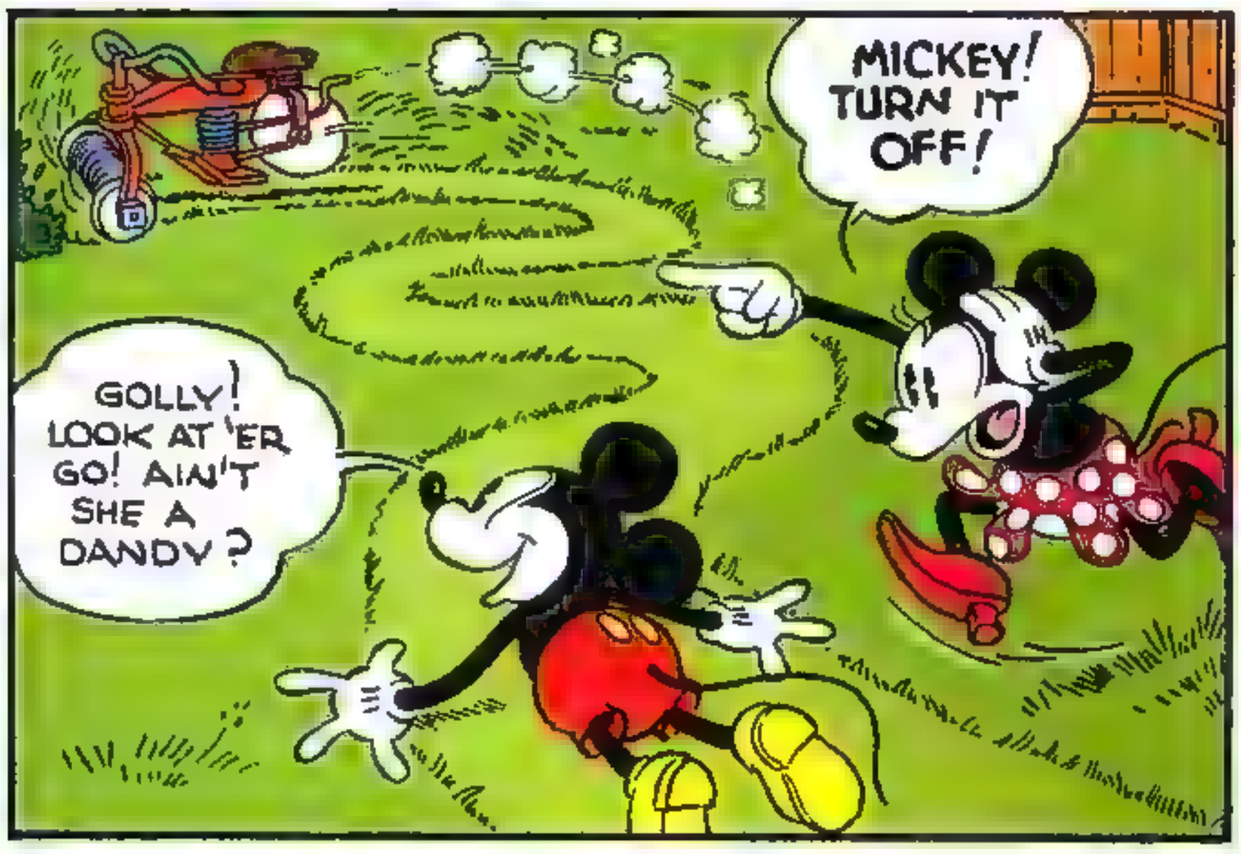
INVENTION OF THE YEAR

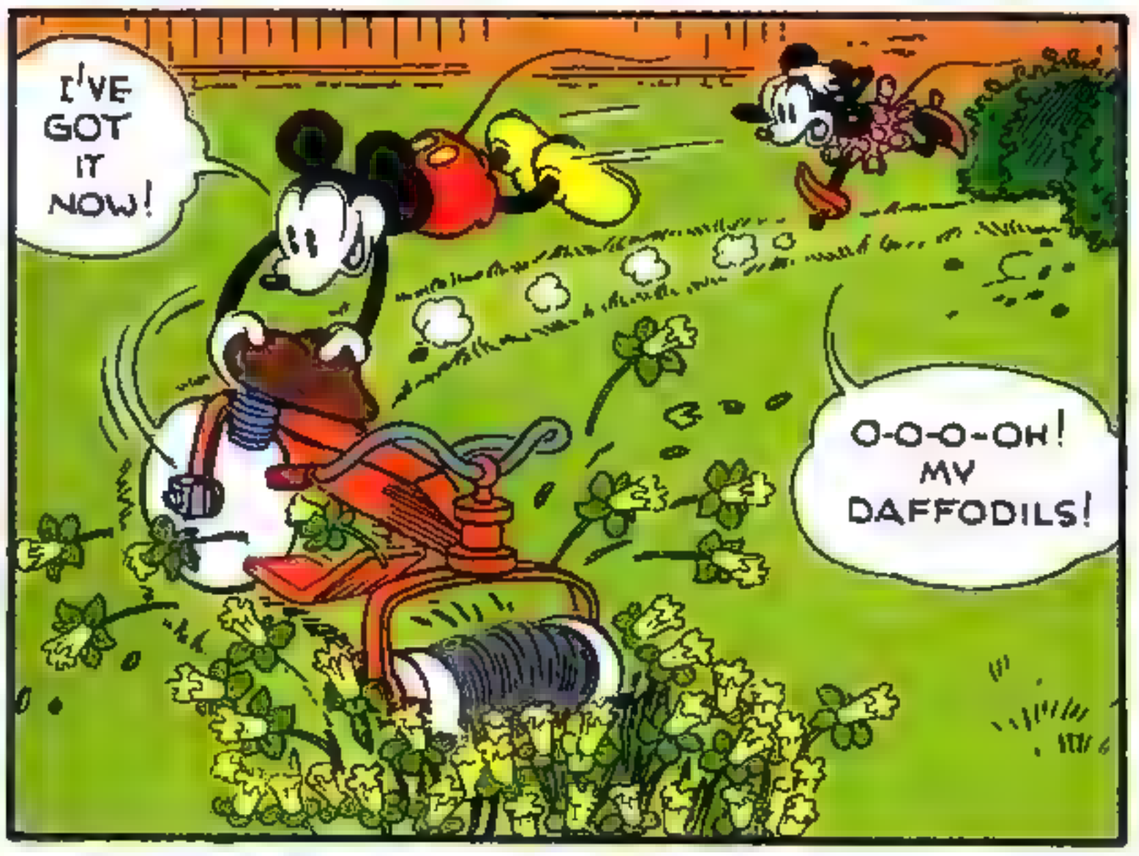


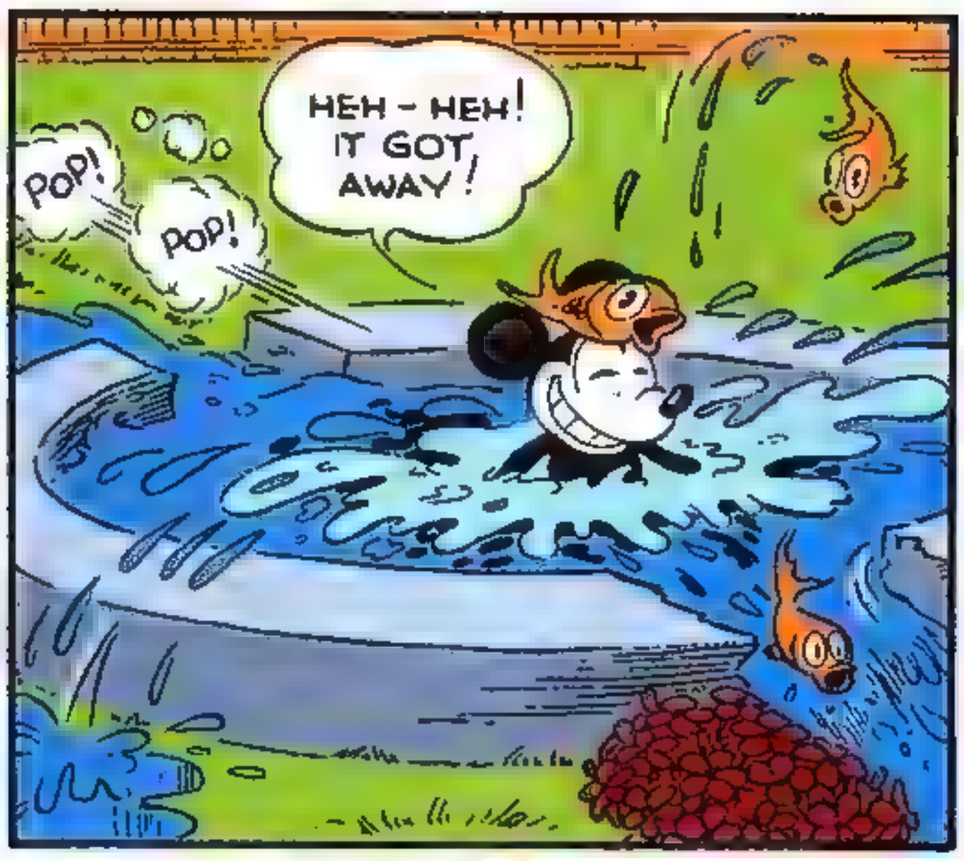


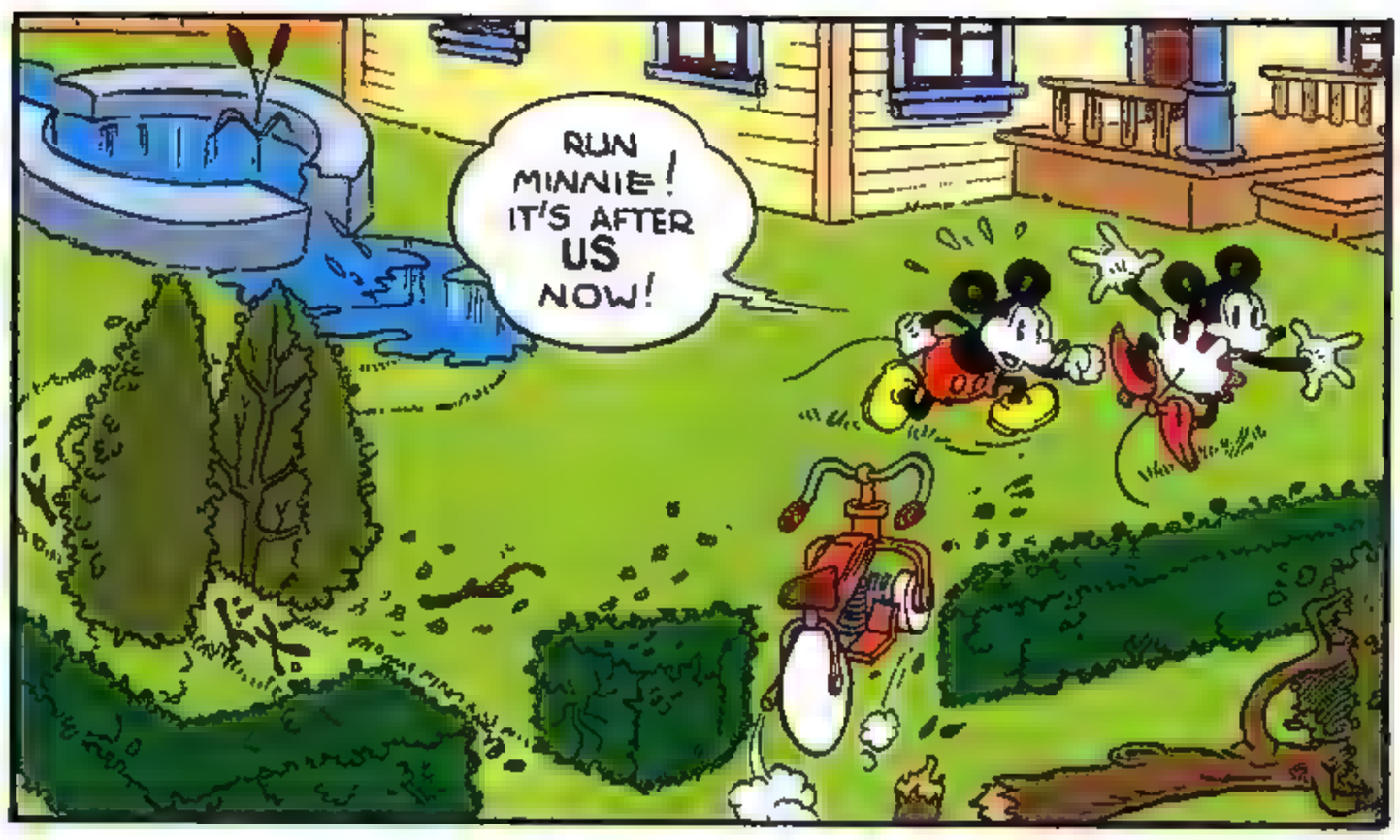




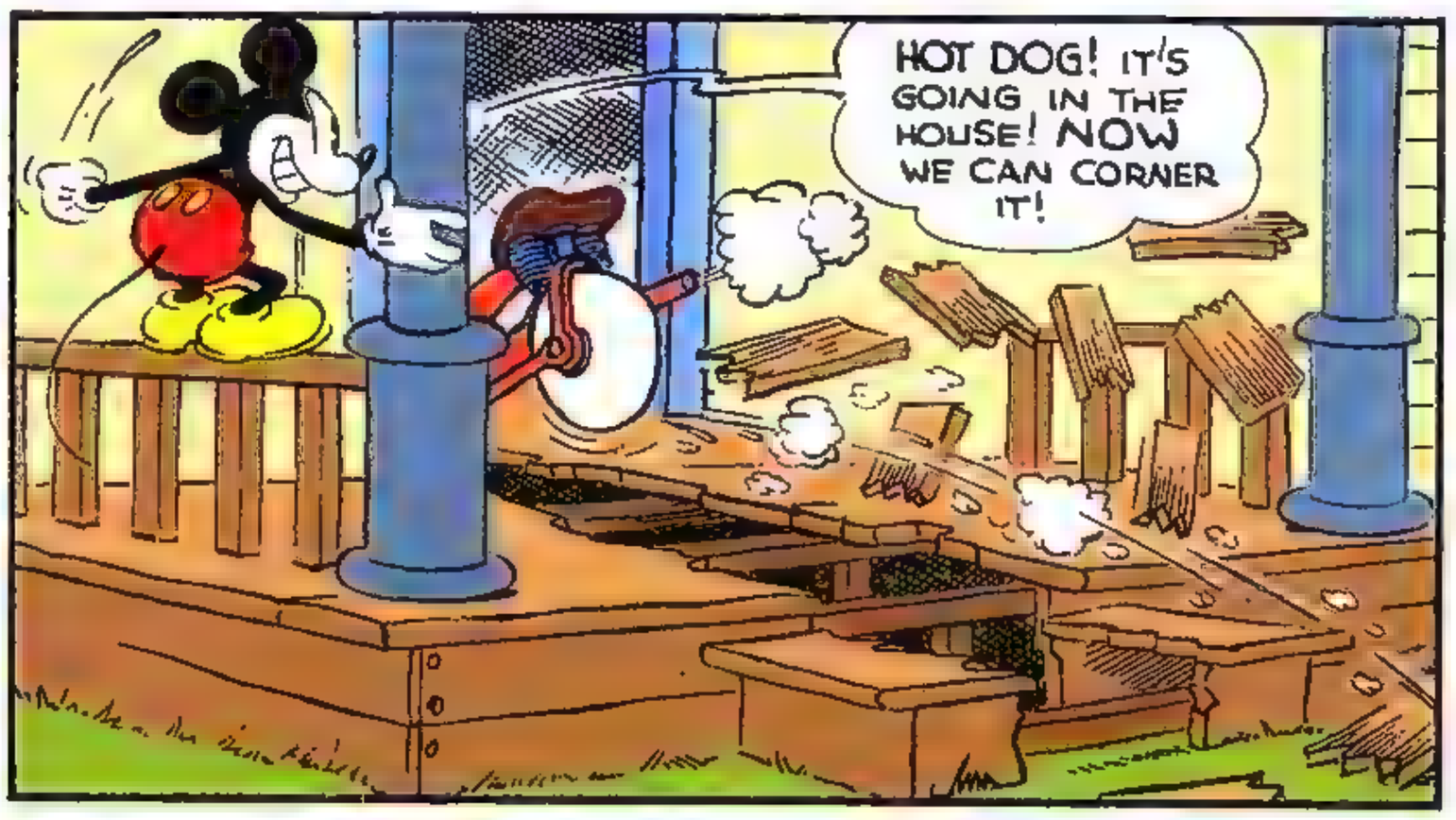




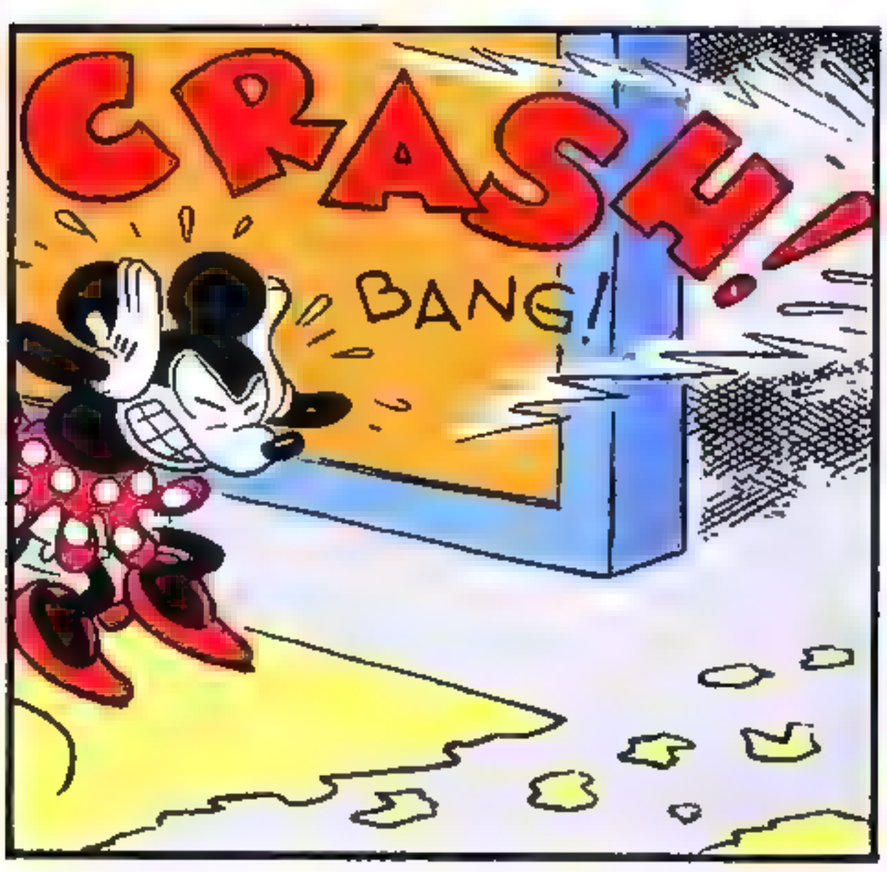

POP!
POP!
HEH - HEH! IT GOT AWAY!

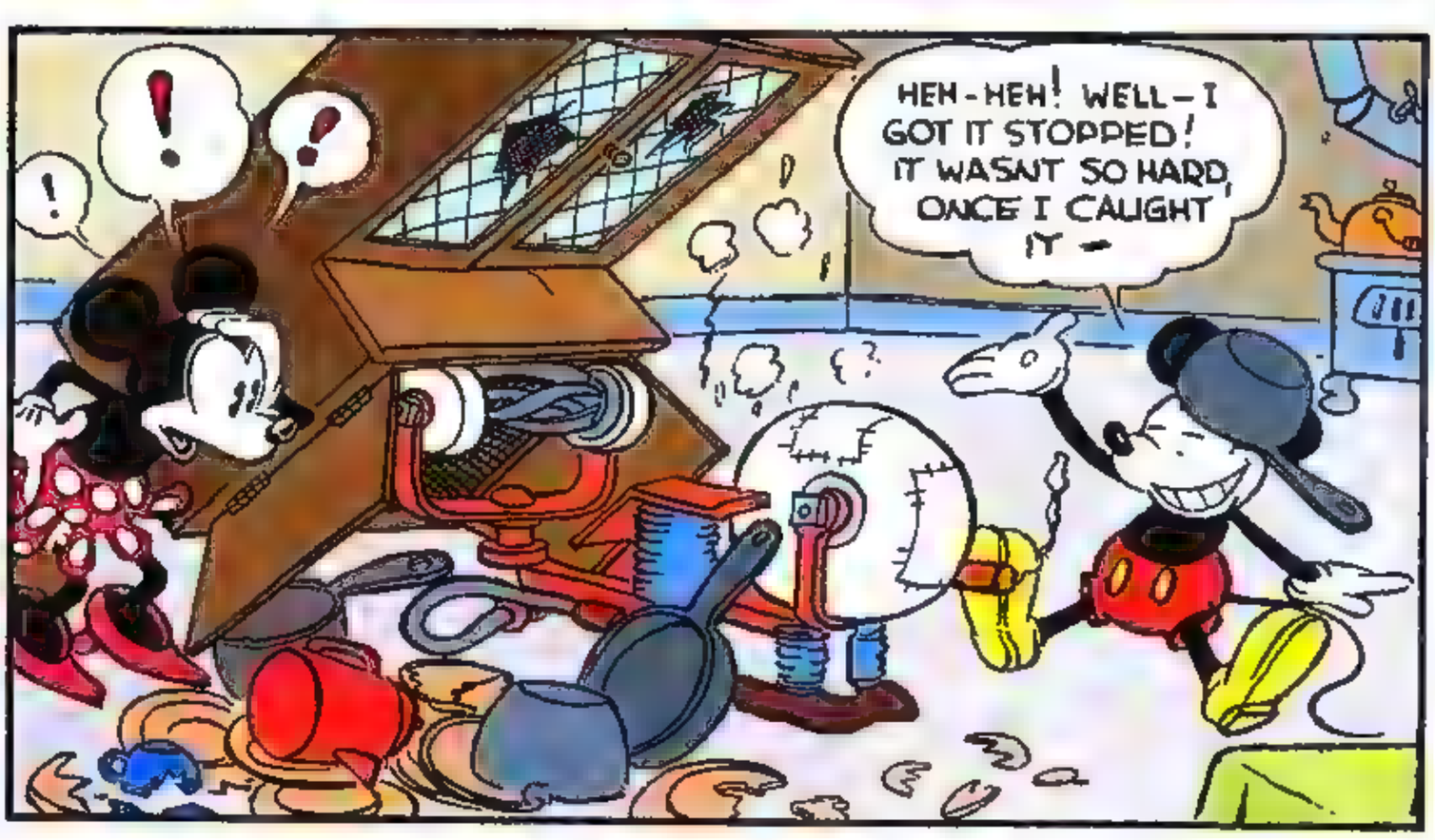

RUN MINNIE! IT'S AFTER US NOW!

QUICK! HERE IT COMES!


HOT DOG! IT'S GOING IN THE HOUSE! NOW WE CAN CORNER IT!

I'LL GET HER NOW, MINNIE - SHE'S HEADED FOR THE WALL!


CRASH!
BANG!


!
!
!
HEH - HEH! WELL - I GOT IT STOPPED! IT WASN'T SO HARD, ONCE I CAUGHT IT -

THE END

Walt Disney's Donald Duck

UNCLE DONALD, LOOK WHAT WE GOT FROM SCHOOL–A PET TO LOOK AFTER! HIS NAME IS POGO!

OH, NO! IS IT *ZOOLOGY WEEK* AGAIN?!

H96185

YUP! WE GET TO LOOK AFTER POGO *ALL WEEKEND*, AND THEN A REPORT IS DUE MONDAY!

I THINK YOUR TEACHER HAS IT IN FOR ME! LAST YEAR'S PET CAME STOCKED WITH *FLEAS!*

YOU TWO HAVE FUN! WE'RE OFF TO RAID THE LIBRARY!

WE HAD TO HIDE AT GRANDMA'S FOR *FIVE WEEKS* WHILE THE HOUSE WAS FUMI-GATED!

HMPT! OH WELL, LET'S SEE THIS "POGO"...

YIKES! SPRING-LOADED!

A DOGGONE *POSSUM*...

...AND HE'S ATTACKING MY *DRAPES!*

COME BACK! STAND STILL AND *FEEL MY WRATH!*

HEH! HEH! NOW I'VE GOT YOU!

COME WITH ME IF YOU WANT TO LI–

WAK! IT WAS ONLY A FIGURE OF SPEECH! YOU *DIDN'T* JUST KICK THE BUCKET... ...*DID* YOU?

I DIDN'T EVEN *TOUCH* THE GUY... AND NOW THE BOYS WON'T BE ABLE TO WRITE THEIR REPORT!

WHAT TO DO, WHAT TO DO!

YOU, UH... JUST SIT TIGHT HERE IN THE CLOSET, OKAY? LITTLE BUDDY?

DONALD "*WIDOWMAKER*" DUCK HAS AN ERRAND TO RUN!

VROOMM!

HERE YOU ARE! ONE POSSUM! THEY'RE NOT VERY POPULAR, YOU KNOW...

TUFTED BUDGIE

$5.00

THESE CRITTERS ALL LOOK THE SAME–THE BOYS'LL NEVER NOTICE!

(STEP)

BAM!

GLEEP! ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST!

STICKING *MY* BOYS WITH SUCH A WEAK-HEARTED BREED... WHAT WAS THEIR TEACHER *THINKING*?

TELL YOU WHAT! JUST GIMME *ALL FIVE!*

I DON'T SELL ONE FOR WEEKS, AND THEN POOF! THEY'RE ALL SNATCHED UP!

BUDGERIGAR

"SWEETHEART" CRESTED CANARY

HEY, LOOK AT THAT! SEEMS LIKE THEY *ALL* SURVIVED THE TRIP HOME!

OKAY, EASY DOES IT...

CRASH!

AW, NOT AGAIN!

I'M RUNNING OUT OF TIME *AND* CLOSET SPACE! TIME TO GET DRASTIC!

NO, SORRY! I'M FRESH OUT OF POSSUMS, BUT I *DO* HAVE A WONDERFUL TRAP ON SALE! ALL YOU CAN CATCH...

I'LL TAKE *TEN!*

THE TRAP SPRINGS!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SO EASY TO CATCH! HOW DO THESE GUYS EVER AVOID PREDATORS?
I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES THIS TIME...
... I JUST HOPE *THIRTY* IS ENOUGH!
NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON— HERE THEY COME!
NOW TO HIDE THE OTHERS!
LATER—
WOW! POSSUMS ARE *FASCINATING!* LISTEN TO THIS...
IF POSSUMS FEEL THREATENED, THEY CAN *PLAY DEAD* FOR HOURS! AFTER THAT, THEY JUST BOUNCE BACK TO LIFE!
?
WAAAAAAAAH!
WRITE THIS DOWN, MEN! POSSUMS EAT *EVERYTHING!*
OH! AND THEY *BREED* INCREDIBLY FAST!
SQUEAK!
ISN'T ZOOLOGY WEEK THE *BEST?*
END!

Walt Disney's

MICKEY MOUSE

The Sacred Spring of Seasons Past —Part 2—

I TL 223-B

TRAVERSING THE ICE BRIDGE TO NORTH AMERICA, AN ANCIENT MONGOL TRIBE HID ITS TREASURE IN A SPECIALLY SECURED PIT: A PIT WHICH, ACCORDING TO LEGEND, COULD BE OPENED BY MEANS OF ELEVEN SPECIAL PUMPKIN SEEDS! MICKEY FINDS THE SEEDS IN A LEATHER POUCH—SUPPOSEDLY PRESERVED THROUGH THE MAGIC OF A LONG-LOST GOLD NEEDLE! BUT A STRANGE PRIMITIVE MAN STEALS THE POUCH FROM MICKEY, ATOMO BLEEP-BLEEP, AND ANTIQUE DEALER HEATH O'HARA! ATOMO RECREATES THE MAP, BUT WILL THE THIEF BEAT THEM TO THE TREASURE?

THIS RAMSHACKLE PLANE FLIES LIKE AN AIRSICK PELICAN!

GROAN!!!

AH, THE JOY OF FLIGHT! LOOK AT IT *THIS* WAY, MARLON...

"...AT LEAST **WE** AREN'T AIRSICK!"

I SAY, MANUEL, THERE'S A *STORM* AHEAD! KEEP HER STEADY!

STEADY?!... *THIS* PLANE?

BOY, THOSE CLOUDS SURE LOOK UGLY!

RRMMBBL...

NOW THE *WIND* WANTS A PIECE OF US? WE'RE *JINXED!*

CRACK!

NUTS! THE OL' BIRD CAN'T MAKE ANY HEADWAY!

→BLEEP!← MICKEY, MAY I LEAN OUT UND *EAT SOME LIGHTNING?*

WHY NOT? I *LOVE* TEMPTING FATE!

ISS NOT FOR *ME!* ISS FOR *PROPELLER!*

ZOORCH!!!

SEE? I CREATE DER *ATOMIC WHIRL-WIND!*

SPIIIZZZZZZ!!!

SWEET CHRISTMAS! NOW WE'RE *MOVIN'* LIKE LIGHTNING!

HEY-NONNY-NO! IF *EVER* THERE WAS *ACTION...THIS IS IT!*

ONCE OUT OF THE STORM'S RANGE!

→BLEEP!← MINE GET-UP-UND-GO ISS GONE UND WENT!

NO WORRIES, ATOMO! YOU JUST SAVED OUR LIVES!

THE BERING STRAIT! WE'VE *MADE* IT!

JUST A FEW HOURS TO THE *BEAUFORT SEA!*

!

PHWEET! PHWEET! CAW! SCREECH!

HEY! GET A LOAD O' THAT BRAINLESS, LUNATIC *BIG BIRD* MUSCLING IN ON *OUR* TURF!

SCREECH! B'KAWK! CAW! CAW!

THE SHEER *GALL!*

I SAY WE GIVE THAT CANARY THE RAZOR-BEAKED *TREATMENT!*

AND *HOW*, BROTHER!

COME ON! *PUNK HUMMING-BIRDS?!*

QUIT IT, YOU *OBTUSE, MALNOURISHED PIGEONS!*

RIP! RIP! RIP!

THEY'VE TURNED OUR PLANE TO SWISS CHEESE!

CALAMITY!

OUR WINGS' *CANVAS* IS KAPUT!

WHAT TO *DO?*

TWITTER! FWEET!

WELL DONE, BOYS! LET'S FLY THE COOP!

WE'RE LOSING ALTITUDE! QUICK—OPEN OUR *SUITCASES!*

GOOTNESS, MICKEY! *WHY?*

STAY ON COURSE, HEATH! I'M REPLACING OUR CANVAS! ATOMO, GRAB ME SOME MORE CLOTHES!

IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, WE'RE *FINISHED!*

DER *SEA* IS JOOST *BELOW* US!

WORK, YOU DOGGONE—

BRACE FOR IMPACT! FISHING TRAWLER, DEAD AHEAD!

IT'S *WORKING!* WE'RE GAINING ALTITUDE!

HEY, MOUSE! *LAUNDROMAT* TROUBLE? *HAW! HAW!*

→WHEW!← SHIRTLESS, BUT ALIVE! TALK ABOUT CLOSE!

SPLENDID IDEA! A MITE *NIPPY*...BUT SPLENDID!

→BLEEP!←

SEVERAL HOURS LATER! THE BEAUFORT SEA!

AND THE AYUGATAK HILLS!

→BLEEP!←

NORTH SLOPE, DEAD AHEAD!

AT THE LAST SECOND...TROUBLE!

ULP! SAY HI TO OUR NEW *FOG* BANK!

BLEEP! ZERO VISIBILITY, MICKEY...

FUZZBUNNIES! WATCH THE *ALTIMETER*, HEATH!

IS THAT THE PINK FRAMMISTAT OR THE BLUE DOODAD?

ACH! DER CLOTHESPINS! *DER CLOTHES!*

SNAP!

SNAP!

WOOSH!

I'VE HEARD OF CLOTHES ENCOUNTERS, BUT *THIS* IS JUST *RUDE!*

FIRST BIRDS, NOW *PUNS!* PLANE CRASH, HOW I WELCOME YOU...

I'LL GET DER PARACHUTES!

OH, THE TRAGEDY! BRUTO WILL BE *DEVASTATED!*

FORGET HIM! *WE'LL* BE DEVASTATED ONCE WE HIT WATER!

HEY! WHO OPENED THAT *FOURTH* PARACHUTE?

NOT ME!

ME NEITHER!

FUNNY! IT COULDN'T HAVE OPENED ON ITS *OWN!*

BRR! THIS IS *IT!* SO LONG, ZERO VISIBILITY... HELLO, HYPOTHERMIA!

BRR- *YIPE!*

YEEOW!

YOICKS! IT'S *BOILING OIL!*

WHERE *ARE* WE?

SPLASH!

STIFLE THAT *CACOPHONOUS DIN*, YE SWABS! AND GET *OUT* OF MY *OIL TANK!*

?

HALP!

STOWAWAYS, HUH? I'LL LEARNS YA! DRY OFF AN' GET TO WORK, PINHEADS!

AN' WHAT'S THIS *PLANE* DOIN' BESIDES DEVALUING MY SHIP?

THE *PLANE*?!

THEN IT CAN STILL BE FIXED!

FIRST FIX *YERSELVES*!

GET *THESE* ON! THIS AIN'T A DAY AT THE BEACH!

SLAP!

WE'RE SARDINE FISHERMEN! EACH CATCH GOES STRAIGHT INTO HOT OIL!

YER LUCKY WE DIDN'T HAVE IT ON *HIGH*!

WE MUST GET TO SHORE AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE! WE'RE —

YOU'D BETTER TAKE *THAT* UP WITH *CAP'N AHAB*!

MAYBE HE'S HAVING A GOOD DAY!

IT'D BE THE FIRST TIME THIS YEAR!

AHAB?...

CONFOUNDED RACKIN'-FRACKIN' #%$ MONKEY'S UNCLE!

HI, CAP'N! I'M DRESSED NOW!

WHA—OH, THE "MOUSE WHO FELL TO EARTH!" *EXPLAIN* YERSELF, BOY!

GULP! WE'RE... UH, TREASURE HUNTING, AN' MAYBE...

I COULD HOIST ANCHOR AND TAKE YE TO THE NEAREST COAST?

EXACTLY, CAP'N! AND—

AT TOP SPEED TOO, I S'POSE!

SCOLD! SHOUT! SIZZLE! POUT!

SCREAM!!!

NO... *NOT* A GOOD DAY!

WHAT'D HE SAY?

LOTSA RAW STUFF! WHAT'S *GOT* HIM SO SORE?

CONTAGION, PESTILENCE, AND *RAGE* TO YOU, MOBY DUD! YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE ME!

MOBY DUD? A WHITE WHALE?

WHALE? TRY *ALBINO SARDINE!* THOUGH OUR CAP'N *WAS* A WHALER ONCE!

THE *LEGAL* KIND, UNLIKE HIS FAMOUS FOREBEAR! ALVIN AHAB CORRALLED LIVE WHALES FOR SCIENTISTS TO STUDY!

BUT ONE DAY HE RAN SIX OF 'EM THROUGH A NAVY MOTORCADE... AND THE DEPARTMENT OF FISHERIES REVOKED HIS LICENSE!

AHAB VOWED TO *ARM-TWIST* 'EM INTO GIVING IT *BACK*...BY CATCHIN' MOBY DUD, THEIR SARDINE MASCOT!

OKAAAY...

BUT I AIN'T DONE IT *YET,* BLAST TH' LUCK! DESPITE TRACING HIS MIGRATORY PATH WITH *UTMOST* PRECISION!

TOP FIN VISIBLE, CAP'N!

FINALLY!

HE'S **SURFACED** AT EIGHT O' CLOCK!

AND A WHOLE **SCHOOL'S** WITH HIM!

I DON'T NEED NO SCHOOLIN'! **GIMME DUD!**

YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE MY **MEGA-HYPER-ULTRA-FISHY-FINDER 3000!**

THAR SHE BLOWS!

BRRRRKKKKP!

SCUTTLEBUTT THE PEA-COATS!

STAR TO PORTBOARD!

LIFE THE MANBOATS!

AVAST!

WE'LL HELP, SIR!

IN EXCHANGE FOR THAT TRIP TO SHORE, EH?

THAT'S THE PLAN, CAP'N!

!KRROOOOOM!

SHOW YERSELF, YE ABERRANT HALLUCINATION!

I'LL SETTLE YOUR HASH, BAIT!

OVER *THERE!*

HERE! THERE! HERETHERETHERETHERE— OH, MY ACHIN' HEAD!

OVER *HERE!*

OVER *THERE!*

GOTCHA! GOTCHA! GOTCHA! GOTCHA!

CALM DOWN, CAP'N!

ACK!

SLAP!

SPLISH!

LOOKY HERE! I GOT HIM!

ASH!

WITH MY COMPLIMENTS...!

YE CRAZY TWIT! WHAT'VE YE DONE?!

ONLY I CAN CATCH HIM! ME! ME! ME! ME!

PUNT!

BEGONE, PESTILENTIAL MALCONTENT!

OH-H-H!

AND NOW, YOU FREAKISH PECULIARITY...MAKE MY DAY!

UGH!

WHERE IS HE?! WHERE'D HE GO?!

SWEET RELIEF, IT'S THE SHORE!

BRR RR-RR!

I SAY, MOOFUS, THAT COASTLINE LOOKS ***EXACTLY*** LIKE THE RIVER MOUTH SKETCHED ON OUR MAP!

"MICKEY!" YA THINK SO?

WE'RE GOING ASHORE, CAP'N! DO YOU KNOW WHERE A ***RIVER*** MEETS THE ***OCEAN*** AROUND HERE?

LOST!...LOST BEFORE ME VERY EYES! OH, THE PAIN!

RIVER? WHAT RIVER?

OUR MAP SAYS THERE'S ONE IN THE AREA!

POODLETOOTERS! I ***GREW UP*** ON THIS SALTY SEA, AN' IT AIN'T GOT NO ***INLETS*** ROUND ***THESE*** PARTS!

STRANGE! IT ***SAYS*** THERE'S ONE...

HEY, CHECK ***THAT*** OUT! SUDDENLY OUR MYSTERY MAKES SENSE!

AN UNDER-GROUND RIVER!

GOOT-BYE!

GOOD LU—WHAT'S ***EATIN'*** YE, MUNCHKIN?

BEHIND YOU, CAP'N!

THE ALBINO SARDINE! IT'S *MOBY DUD!*

WHO? WHAT! WHEN? WHERE? HOW? WE? ME? SHE?

COME TO PAPA, FREAK!

FASTER, CAP'N!

HE'S TRYIN' TO GET AWAY!

UH...IS THAT WISE?

IF THE BOAT FITS, SAIL IT!

NOT ON *MY* WATCH!

BY GADFREY! WHERE THE BLAZES IS MY *PENLIGHT?*

DOT ISS ONE SPECTACULARLY KOOKY NUT! TEN TO VUN HE CRASHES INTO A STALACTITE!

IT TAKES *ALL* KINDS, YOUNG SIR ATOMO! BUT ALAS...

I'LL GET YOU, MOBY DUD!

YOU WON'T ESCAPE FROM ALVIN AHAB!

BRR-RUTHER! LET'S BLOW THIS POP STAND!

THE NORTH SLOPE! THE LAST UNITED STATES TERRITORY UNSPOILED BY THE TENDRILS OF MANKIND!

GOSH, HEATH! HOW FAR INLAND DO WE HAFTA GO?

WE SHOULD BE REACHING A TINY MINING OUTPOST CALLED GILT VILLAGE!

ACH, SO HUNGRY I AM...

THE MOST IMPORTANT THING, MEN, IS THAT OUR POUCH-THIEF DOESN'T GET THERE FIRST!

A SHORT TIME LATER!

HEY GUYS, LOOK! IT'S THE OUTPOST!

WHAT MANNER OF MINER IS THAT?

E-EVERYONE HERE IS *FILTHY RICH!*

THIS TREASURE HUNT HAS OFFICIALLY GONE SCHIZO-BONKERS!

IMPRESSIVE, *EH?* C'MON IN *GUYS!* I'LL TREAT'CHA TO A SODA!

SWELL! THANKS!

LONG AGO, FINDIN' GOLD WAS AS EASY AS BREATHIN' AIR! NOW WE SEEK THE *FINER* STUFF... *PLATINUM!*

BUT THERE'S STILL GOLD HERE, RIGHT?

SURE! BUT WE ONLY USE THE JUNK TO CLEAN SODA BOTTLES!

WHAT'LL IT BE?

CLATTER! RATTLE!

CHAMOMILE TEA!

SPARKLING CIDER, PLEASE!

ENRICHED URANIUM DIOXIDE ^{235}U ISOTOPE! MIT *LEMON,* SIR!

PLATINUM HAS *SPOILED* THIS JOINT! NOW EVERYBODY'S RICH AND NO ONE...NEEDS...TO WORK? ER—

THE FREAKY BLUE KID! IS HE *NORMAL?*

SLURP!

SMACK!

HEH! NEVER MIND! EVERYONE'S WACKY IN GILT VILLAGE!

TH' ONLY *REAL* MEN OUT *HERE* ARE THE GWICH'IN INDIANS! BUT OUR RICH *FOPS* TREAT 'EM LIKE—

!

HOLD THE PHONE! THAT GUY IN THE PICTURE!

MONTICELLO, *LOOK!* IT'S THE *POUCH THIEF!*

"MICKEY!" BARKEEP, WHO'S THAT GUY IN THE CORNY CAVEMAN GETUP?

HIM? THAT'S *HOK'EE-ALO!*

MEANS "ABANDONED SPIRITUAL GUIDE." HE'S THE GWICH'IN ELDERS' *WANDERING GHOST!* THE ETERNAL GUARDIAN OF OL' *SACRED SPRINGS,* DOOMED TO GUARD THEIR HERITAGE!

MY GREAT-GREAT GRANDDAD WAS AN ARTIST! CLAIMED HE *SAW* TH' GHOST AROUND 1875, AND PAINTED THIS PICTURE TO PROVE IT! BUT NOBODY *BELIEVED* THE OLD DUFFER...

SMOLEY HOKES! 1875?

THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, MISTER! TELL ME—WHERE CAN I BUY *PUMPKIN SEEDS* AROUND HERE?

GENERAL STORE'S ROUND TH' CORNER! WHY?

MAY NEED 'EM! WE'RE ABOUT TO SOLVE THE *SECRET* OF *SACRED SPRINGS!*

WHAAT?

HAW! HAW! TOURISTS! MAN, THEY FALL FER THE BIGGEST BUNKUM!

GIVE WATER TO THIRSTY TRAVELER, FRIEND?

SURE! HEH! HEH! ANYTIME!

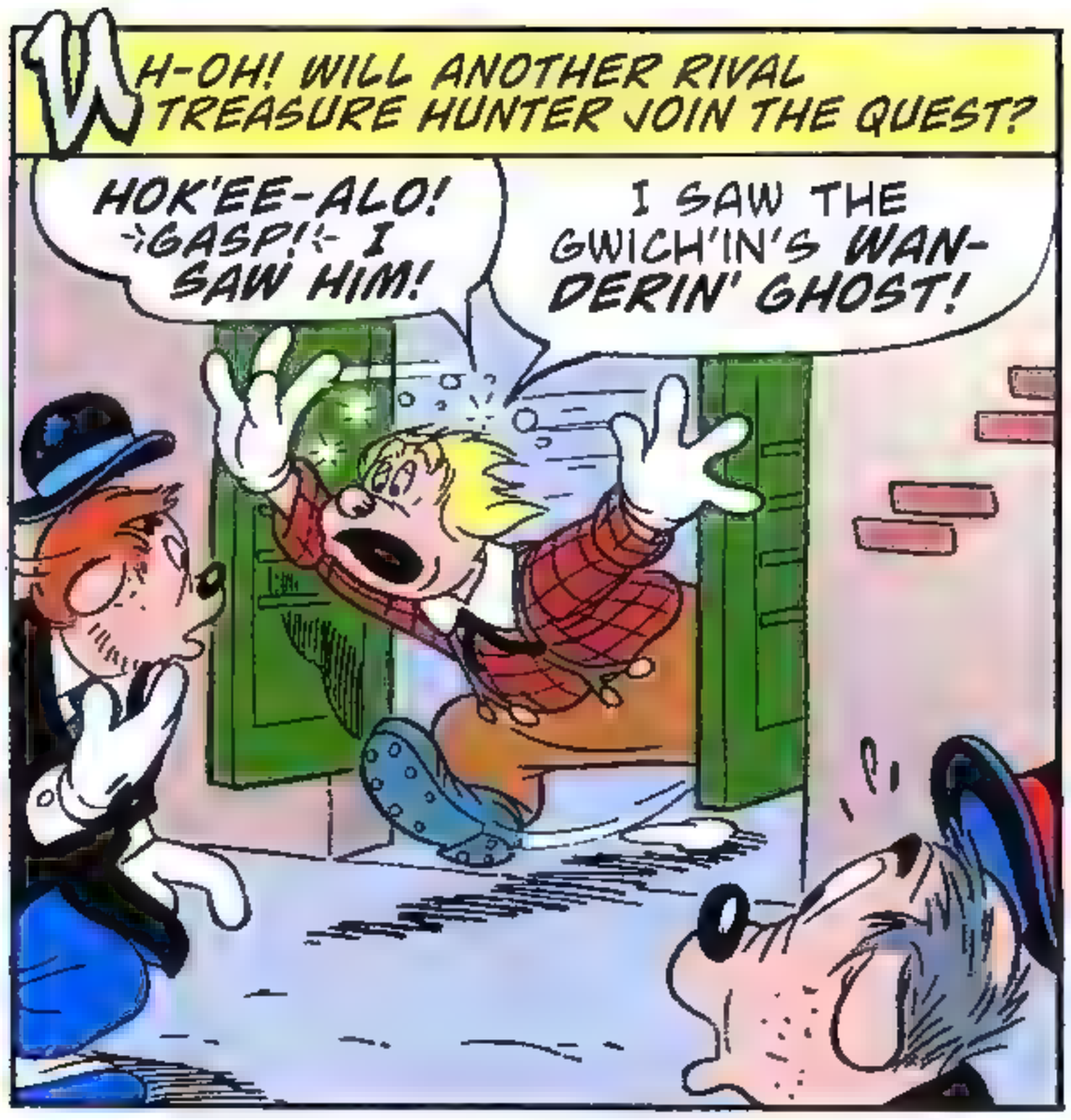
WANNA HEAR A GOOD JOKE? THERE WERE JUST...

...A FEW EMPTY-HEADED TOURISTS IN HERE, WHO SAW THAT *PICTURE* AND DECIDED TO...

HEE!

SCREECH!
Y-YOU'RE—
THAT'S—
HALP!

OOOHHHHH!
THUD!
CLINK!


WH-OH! WILL ANOTHER RIVAL TREASURE HUNTER JOIN THE QUEST?
HOK'EE-ALO! GASP! I SAW HIM!
I SAW THE GWICH'IN'S WAN-DERIN' GHOST!

HE CAME IN WANTIN' WATER! YA GOTTA BELIEVE ME! THE LOST TREASURE OF SACRED SPRINGS... EXISTS!
HM!
ICK!

SURE YOU DIDN'T DRINK TOO MUCH ROOT BEER?
GET SOME REST, CRUMB-BUM!
BUT I KNOW I SAW 'IM! DIDN'T I...?

OUTFITTED WITH PROVISIONS AND PUMPKIN SEEDS, OUR HEROES DASH TO THEIR FINAL DESTINATION!

THIS RIVER SHOULD TAKE US WHERE WE NEED TO BE!

AND AFTER A LONG, STRESSFUL JOURNEY—VICTORY!

HEY! HEAR THAT? IT'S THE WATERFALL!

RUMBLE!

THERE IT IS... *SACRED SPRINGS!* BROTHER, *THAT'S* ACTION!

ROAR-R-R!

HUNDREDS HAVE SEEN THIS MARVEL, BUT *NONE* COULD FATHOM ITS IMPOR-TANCE!

ROAR-R-R!

BLEEP!

IT'LL TAKE SOME DIGGING TO REACH THE PIT'S SECURITY DEVICE!

DIGGING? NO, FRIENDS!

MAN! WITH THOSE *MESONS*, YOUR ONLY *LIMIT* IS *IMAGINATION!*

SIMPLY AMAZING, CHILD!

ZING!

THE HOURS SLOWLY CREEP BY!

STILL NOTHING?

I PRAY THIS HASN'T BEEN A WILD GOOSE CHASE...

YES!

WUNDERBAR! DER SECURITY DEVICE!

YOU DID IT, ATOMO!

NOW WE JOOST DROP IN DER ELEVEN SEEDS!

I'VE PREPARED SEVERAL THREADS WITH ELEVEN SEEDS APIECE!

GREAT! ***ONE*** OF 'EM HAS TO WORK AND OPEN THE PIT!

CAREFUL! THIS IS THE BIG MOMENT!

BLEEP!

HUH...I HEAR 'EM DROPPING, BUT NOTHING'S HAPPENING!

CLATTER-CLATTER-

I'LL TRY ANOTHER SET O' SEEDS!

MAYBE ***THIS*** ONE'LL WORK?

DOG-GONE IT!

WORK, YOU...

ALAS! I SAY, MONTEIGO, IF THESE CRAZY STRINGS WERE ***NECKLACES***, WE COULD OPEN A JEWELRY SHOP!

"MICKEY!" WHAT WENT WRONG?

AHEM!

CITY INTRUDERS GET ***FRUSTRATED***, MAYBE?

?!?

HOK'EE-ALO!

BUNK STORE SEEDS NOT WORK! NOT BLESSED BY SPIRITS OF ANCESTORS!

I SUPPOSE YOU NOT THINK OF *THAT* THOUGH, DID YOU?...

G-G- *GHOST!* HE DOESN'T HAVE A SHADOW!

HE'S A-A—

HEAR ME, HONORED LEGENDS! AFTER MANY MOONS, MY MISSION IS *DONE!*

MISSION? WHAT THE...

SACRED POUCH LOST TO FLOW OF TIME! NOW COME MY DAY OF RECKONING!

DAY OF RECKONING?

FORGIVE ME, FRIENDS! LET LONELY HOK'EE-ALO ENJOY HIS ETERNAL REST!

HE GHOST TALKS!

OUR TRIBE CAME FAR IN SEARCH OF HOME! TRAVELED MANY SEASONS BEFORE REACHING SACRED SPRINGS! WE LEFT OUR POSSESSIONS AS THANKS TO GODS ABOVE!

WE HID *TRIBAL TREASURE* IN SACRED PIT! HOK'EE-ALO WAS KEEPER OF *KEY*...POUCH SEWN WITH GOLDEN NEEDLE...BUT FOOLISHLY DROP IT IN RIVER!

SHAMANS VERY ANGRY! HOK'EE-ALO CURSED TO WANDER EARTH AS SPIRIT UNTIL HE FINDS POUCH! NOW, AFTER MANY MOONS, HE CAN REST ETERNAL!

CHIEFS NO LONGER MAD! HOK'EE-ALO CAN FINALLY GO HOME!

AND YOUR "KEY" WOUND UP IN WHAT BECAME MOUSETON... BUT THE TREASURE —

CITY MEN WISH TO SEE IT? YOU GOOD SOULS! MAYBE THERE BE ENOUGH TIME!

OTHERWISE OUR TRIP WOULD BE FOR NOTHING!

COME, FRIENDS! FOLLOW!

WHAT DID HE MEAN..."*MAYBE* THERE BE *ENOUGH TIME?*"

BEFORE IT GETS *DARK*, I GUESS!

HERE REST SACRED CAVE GROTTO!

THE SEEDS WORKED LIKE AN "OPEN SESAME!"

WOW...

CAREFUL WHERE MORTAL FRIENDS TREAD! FLOOR IS ICE!

GOSH ALL FISHHOOKS!

THE SUBTERRANEAN REMAINS OF AN AGED GLACIER!

AMAZING!

LOOK! THAT ALCOVE OVER THERE! IT'S—

THE SACRED SPRINGS TREASURE!

CONCRETE PROOF OF NATIVE AMERICAN HERITAGE!

⊰BLEEP!⊱

THERE'S ENOUGH RAW MATERIAL HERE FOR DECADES OF STUDY!

AN' MAYBE EVEN—

MUST GO NOW!

GO?! WHY? YOUR DESCENDANTS...THE GWICH'IN TRIBE, THEY GOTTA SEE THIS!

BUT YOU MUST GO! SACRED SEEDS NOW WORK!

RUMBLE!

WORK? HOW? I THOUGHT THEY *ALREADY* OPENED TH' CAVE!

FRIENDS NOT GET IT! CAVE WAS *ALWAYS* OPEN IF YOU KNEW WHERE TO LOOK! SEEDS *SHUT* CAVE FOR GIFT TO GODS! AND *THAT* MY JOB!

OH— FER GOSH SAKES!

NO TIME LEFT! ENTIRE MOUNTAIN FALL INTO PIT! TREASURE STAYS SAFE FOREVER...BUT ANYONE INSIDE DIE WITH IT!

ACH! YOU SAY... *SAFE?*

!!!

OH, NO! MY CHEYENNE CONTACT CONFUSED *OPEN* WITH *SHUT!*

THE MOUNTAIN IS A GIANT *SAFE!* WE GOTTA *SCRAM!*

RUMBLE!

RUN FOR COVER, GANG! SAVE YERSELF, HOK'EE-ALO... ER, NEVER MIND! YOU'RE ALREADY DEAD!

I'D *GLADLY* TAKE STORMS, FOG BANKS, INSANE FISHERMEN, AND PUNK SEAGULLS OVER *THIS* MADNESS!

IS THERE NO HOPE LEFT FOR OUR HEROES?

BLEEEEP!

GOODBYE, TREASURE!

NUTS TO THAT! GIMME *LIFE!*

NO OTHER EXITS IN CAVERNS!

RUMBLE!

CRACK!

I'LL NEVER SEE MINNIE OR MY BEST PALS AGAIN! SO LONG, GANG...

OVER HERE! LOOK! *SALT WATER!*

AND JUST WHO DO WE SEE FLITTING TO AND FRO IN THE SURF?

DOT *FISH!* DOES IT NOT LOOK...

LIKE *MOBY DUD?* HEY!

GUTTERSNIPE VARMINT! I'LL GET YOU *AND* YOUR DEPARTMENT OF FISHERIES!

ROAR-R!

ROARR!

CAP'N AHAB! TALK ABOUT HEAVEN-SENT!

AVAST! THE TREASURE SEEKERS!

THIS ADDLEPATED UNDERGROUND RIVER HAS ME GOIN' IN *CIRCLES!*

AND YOU?

THIS CRAZY CAVE IS ABOUT TO COLLAPSE ON ITSELF! PLEASE, YOU GOTTA TAKE US WITH YOU!

YOU DON'T *HONESTLY* THINK I'D LEAVE WITHOUT MY *FISH?!* →HMPH!←

SHOW YERSELF, CAD!

OF ALL THE GOOFY CLAPTRAP...

RUMMBLE!

THERE YOU ARE, YOU AQUATIC VIPER!

CAPTAIN, *PLEASE!* NOW IS JUST *NOT* THE TIME!

ATOMO, YOU'RE OUR ONLY HOPE! LISTEN CAREFULLY! LEAN OVER AN'... →WHISPER! WHISPER!←

MINE GOOTNESS! I'LL *TRY!*

ULP! IF HE GUESSES WE HELPED OUT, HE'LL JUST THROW HIM BACK!

FIZZ... FIZZ...

TEN THOUSAND THUNDERING TYPHOONS! I GOT HIM!

SWISSSSH!

AND NOW WE CAN MAKE OUR EXIT!

IF WE SURVIVE IT!

VROOOM!

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! NOT A SECOND TOO LATE!

AMEN!

SPLAAAASSHH!

HEY! ISN'T THAT HOK'EE-ALO'S LEATHER POUCH?

QUICK! GRAB IT!

IT'S THE ONLY PROOF LEFT OF OUR FINDINGS!

HOLD IT TIGHT!

BLEEP! THERE ISS A LETTER INSIDE!

READ IT, MICKEY!

Hok'ee-Alo is happy that you are safe! Now he dream eternal ~~dreams forever...~~ In memory, Hok'ee-Alo sends his friends tiny piece of treasure.

THREE CHEERS FOR GOOD OL' HOK'EE-ALO!

I'LL SAY! MICKEY— IT'S THE MAGIC GOLD NEEDLE!

SO THE GREATEST TREASURE IS STILL WITH OUR HEROES!

LOOK! A GLIMMER OF LIGHT!

HEATH... WOW! YA FINALLY REMEMBERED MY NAME!

CAP'N! IT'S YOUR SHIP! OUR TICKET HOME!

AYE, MR. MOUSE! A BEAUTIFUL SUNSET AWAITS US ALL!

AND SO... I CAN RETURN TO DR. EINMUG WITH A TALE OF GREAT ADVENTURE!

HISTORY'S OLDEST GOLD ARTIFACT! CAN IT REALLY SEW INDESTRUCTIBLE GARMENTS? IT'S THE GWICH'IN TRIBE'S HERITAGE...SO I'LL DONATE IT TO THEM AND STUDY IT BY THEIR SIDE!

HOK'EE-ALO WOULD LIKE THAT! SLEEP WELL, OL' PAL!

The End

EIGHT RISKY DECADES

by David Gerstein

Mickey salutes famed pilot Charles Lindbergh in "Plane Crazy" (1928). Publicity art from sound reissue, 1929.

If not for a lot of risks, gambles, and dares, we wouldn't have Mickey Mouse! Dramatic though that sounds, it's true. Our honoree's evolution into the two-fisted hero we know and love can be chalked up to daring deeds not unlike Mickey's own.

Our star was created when Walt Disney lost the rights to Oswald Rabbit, his previous mainstay. Walt and his lead animator, Ub Iwerks, produced Mickey's *Plane Crazy* and *Gallopin' Gaucho* as silent films, but big studios were indifferent. Then, perhaps inspired by Mickey's daring, risky emulation of Lindbergh in *Plane Crazy,* Walt and Ub took a dangerous gamble. They produced a third Mickey short, *Steamboat Willie* (1928), with a sophisticated soundtrack; an untested procedure so costly that Walt was forced to sell his car for funds! The risks had no choice but to pay off; luckily for us, *Willie* was a success and put Mickey on the map.

Another risk-taker got into the act when Mickey invaded comics. Upon joining Disney in 1929, Floyd Gottfredson trained as an assistant animator. But then Walt asked Floyd to take over Mickey's new, still fairly directionless comic strip. Assured by Walt that he'd only write and draw it temporarily, Floyd could have nagged his way back to his preferred animation work...

But instead, of course, Floyd took the risk of sticking with the strip and making it a success—even though there was no guarantee that he'd succeed. Success came, though, with famous continuities like "Mickey Mouse Joins the Foreign Legion" (1936, recently reprinted in *WDC&S* 675-678) and "The Gleam" (1942, *WDC&S* 688-690). Gottfredson also created or co-created rich co-stars like the Phantom Blot, Eega Beeva, Morty and Ferdie, Captain Churchmouse, and Butch. And far from turning Mickey into a boring straight man, Gottfredson's creations existed to lead our hero into adventure—and to put him in emotional crises that we experienced through his eyes.

Another risk-taking Mickey man was Paul Murry. Starting work as a Disney animator in 1938, Murry became a José Carioca, Panchito, and Brer Rabbit newspaper strip artist in 1943. Murry loved these eccentric minor characters—but the urge to render more of the same drove him away from Disney in 1946. Turning magazine artist, Paul did draw more Disney stories for comic books, but avoided settling into any regular feature; his increased focus was on non-Disney series, particularly Dick Huemer's cowboy strip Buck O'Rue. It seemed like a Disney future might not last much longer.

Until Murry took a risk... of course! When Buck failed to take on a head of steam, Paul could have ridden it out—but he instead chose to dive back into Disneydom and make a regular feature his own, with Mickey as the beneficiary. The first Murry Mouse tale had appeared in 1950, but it was 1953's "The Last Resort" that signaled the start of Murry's Mickey work on a regular basis and a famous, long-running series of *WDC&S* serials.

Italy's definitive Disney writer/artist also made his mark in serial form. *Topolino,* the local Disney weekly, featured Gottfredson stories, but Floyd didn't produce them as fast as *Topolino* used them. Publisher Mondadori wanted a new, local creator to master what Gottfredson did right—a dangerous task for someone!

The risk-taker now was local animator Romano Scarpa. Scarpa correctly perceived Gottfredson's strength as complex character development, so reused such Gottfredson co-stars as Eega Beeva, the Phantom Blot, and Dr. Einmug—not just for their own sake, but for the feelings of angst, frustration, and awe that they could induce in Mickey. Then Scarpa created his own new characters to fill the same function. This issue's "The Sacred Spring of Seasons Past" features Atomo Bleep-Bleep, enlarged specimen from a race of super-intelligent atoms. Atomo combines childish naïveté with startling superpowers; at once a true-blue friend to Mickey, embarrassing hero-worshipper, and unintended loose cannon.

Our final Mickey risk-taker struck in the early 1990s at Danish creative house Egmont. Locally produced Mouse tales had traditionally featured Mickey as a kind of one-dimensional Sherlock Holmes, an abstraction of his later Western Publishing persona that readers resented as a know-it-all.

Egmont editors first toyed with a more fallible Mickey in 1988's "Raiders of the Lost Temple." But no effort had staying power until 1992, when editor Byron Erickson took another great Mickey risk. Motivated in part by the talent of artist colleague César Ferioli—and Ferioli's personal visualization of the Mouse—Erickson began a series of classically styled Mickey adventures, then trained other writers to follow his lead. Instead of "just" a Sherlock, Mickey was now an all-round adventurer—who, with a renewed youth and fallibility, was far easier to identify with than before. This month, Erickson's and Ferioli's "An Impish Bad Birthday" has our hero beset by a force that threatens his very identity; but that he ultimately masters, with a few more trademark risks!

Walt Disney said he'd "never lose sight of one thing... that all this"—his creative empire—had started with a Mouse. But to start with Mickey Mouse meant to start with a risk, with a gamble—and to continue on down the same path. Over the decades, Mickey's creators have repeatedly tackled the unknown, acted on hunches, and dared to be driven by dreams; not unlike their hero himself. •

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Celebrating Mickey's 80th Anniversary!

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